The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1206 — MASSILLON, OHIO, FEBRUARY 14, 1895 — XXXIII—NO. 45.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIRLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister druggists.

FOR SALE.

FARM LAND—Fifty acres of good farm land, with good buildings, three miles south of Massillon, one-fourth of a mile southeast of the Asylum grounds. Inquire at place, Nick Fink.

LAND—A four acre piece of land with good house and barn with all necessary outbuildings, situated in Jackson township, 2 miles from Massillon, near H Scholder's. Will sell cheap. Call on John Smith.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 12.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 57@58c; No. 2 red, 56@57c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 49@50c; mixed ear, 46@47c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 46½@47½c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 36@36½c; No. 2 do., 35½@36c; extra No. 3 white, 34½@35c; mixed, 33½@34c.

HAY—Choice timothy, $12.00@12.50; No. 1 timothy, $11.25@11.75; No. 2 timothy, $10.25@10.50; mixed clover and timothy, $10.00@10.50; packing, $6.00@6.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $8.50@9.00; wagon hay, $14.00@16.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 26@27c; Ohio fancy creamery, 22@23c; fancy country roll, 18@20c; low grades and cooking, 9@10c.

CHEESE—Ohio, mild, 11@11½c; New York new, 11½@12c; limberger, full make, 11½@12c; Wisconsin Swiss, 13@13½c; Ohio Swiss, 11½@12c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio cases, 33@34c; storage, 20@22c; southern and western, fresh, 30@32c.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 70@75c per pair; live chickens, small, 55@60c; ducks, 60@80c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 12@13c per pound; turkeys, 14@15c per pound; ducks, 14@15c; live turkeys, 10@11c per pound; live geese, 90c@$1.00 per pair.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Feb. 12.

CATTLE—Receipts fair, and the demand only fair owing to a few buyers here from the east on account of the snow blockade. Market about steady at unchanged prices. Prime, $5.00@5.20; good, $4.45@4.65; good butchers, $3.90@4.15; rough fat, $3.00@3.70; fair light steers, $3.10@3.35; good fat cows and heifers, $3.25@3.80; buns, stags and cows, $2.00@3.25; fresh cows and springers, $15@45.

HOGS—The supply of local and also through consignment of hogs is heavy. Buyers holding off on account of the heavy through consignments, which have been held here, but are now being shipped east. Market opening up slow, with only a few sales being made at the following prices: Heavy Philadelphias, $4.35@4.40; medium Philadelphias, $4.30@4.35; best Yorkers, $4.20@4.25; common to fair Yorkers, $4.10@4.15; roughs, $3.00@3.75.

SHEEP—The supply of sheep and lambs liberal, and the demand is fair; market about steady at unchanged prices, with prospects for lower prices for balance of the week. Extra, $4.40@4.75; good, $3.85@4.20; fair, $3.00@3.50; common, $1.50@2.50; yearlings, $2.50@4.65; best lambs, $5.50@5.75; common to fair lambs, $3.00@5.00; calves, $4.50@5.75; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.

HOGS—Market strong and firm at $3.75@4.30; receipts, 3,100 head; shipments, 900 head.

CATTLE—Market strong and firm at $2.25@4.75; receipts, 900 head; shipments, 100 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market firm at $2.00@4.50; receipts, 200 head; shipments, 200 head. Lambs firm and strong at $3.25@5.25.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.

WHEAT—Spot market nominal. No. 2 red, store and elevator, 66¾c; afloat, 68¾c; f. o. b., 69c afloat; No. 1 northern, 66½c delivered; No. 1 hard, 69½c delivered.

CORN—Spot market dull. No. 2, 47½c; steamer mixed, 47½c elevator; 48½c delivered; No. 3, 47@47½c.

OATS—Spot market very dull. No. 2, 33½c; No. 2 delivered, 34½c; No. 3, 35½c;

AGREEMENT IN SIGHT.

Carlisle Before the Ways and Means Committee.

PARTISAN DIFFERENCES DROPPED

A Sub-Committee of Democrats and Republicans Appointed to Arrange a Financial Plan — Carlisle Reveals Some Bond Issue Secrets.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The house committee on ways and means has consumed, one more of the ten days within which the treasury has an option to make the new bonds payable in gold, and made decided progress toward an agreement upon a plan to be reported to the house. After being closeted for two hours, with Secretary Carlisle, the committee talked over the situation, delegated the framing of an agreement to a sub-committe of three Democrats and two Republicans, and late learned that its sub-commitee had dropped partisan differences, and found common ground.

The resolution reported at the last meeting was one to authorize the secretary of the treasury to issue $62,000,000 in 3-per cent bonds, payable in gold, with the proviso that none of the proceeds shall be used for current expenses, and the further provision, requested by Secretary Carlisle, repealing the law which requires the government to redeem national bank notes, and requiring banks to redeem their notes in the first instance. Inquiry was made if there was a minority report, and Mr. Reed said there was none, although he believed a wiser plan would be to provide for increasing the revenues.

Mr. Bynum (Dem., Ind.) proposed his resolution as a substitute.

Mr. Wheeler (Dem., Ala.) offered a resolution reciting that Secretary Carlisle had admitted that the issue of gold bonds would compel all future issues to be made payable in gold, that bimetallism had been declared to be the policy of the government, that this would be an abandonment of bimetallism, and therefore declaring that the committee considered it inexpedient to adopt the president's recommendations.

Mr. Bryan (Dem., Neb.) offered a resolution recommending that the secretary of the treasury should pay all obligations of the government in either gold or silver, whichever it was the most convenient to use.

Secretary Carlisle came before the committee and presented a typewritten copy of the contract which had been called for. It was drawn in legal form, covered two typewritten pages, and bore the signatures of John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury; J. Pierpont Morgan, for J. S. Morgan of London; August Belmont, for N. W. Rothschild, and was witnessed by Francis Lyndo Stetson of New York, formerly President Cleveland's law partner.

The principal features of the contract were made known in the president's message. Upon one point, the secretary particularly enjoined the committee to maintain secrecy, and that was regarding the dates for making the payments for the bonds. He asked for secrecy, he said, at the request of the financiers, who have agreed to take the bonds, and because they feared that the bankers would corner the world's gold against them if the time it would be needed was known, and the methods by which it was to be obtained. Accordingly the committee adopted a resolution pledging its members not to reveal the terms of the document, so far as it concerned the payments. Many questions were asked the secretary, which he answered in order, giving the amounts of all kinds of money in the treasury and much other information not new.

When Mr. Reed asked why the plan which he recently proposed in the house as a substitute for the administration bill, was a satisfactory measure, the secretary proceeded to quote a feature of the act of 1874, which had not been before noticed in the financial debates, and which seemed to greatly invalidate Mr. Reed's scheme. This clause binds the treasury to the redemption of national bank notes by treasury notes when the holders formally request it. Consequently the withdrawals of the greenbacks into the treasury, the secretary argued, would not stop the drain of gold upon it, but would merely add another step to the process of obtaining gold, as financiers could procure the national bank notes and secure treasury notes for them. In effect, therefore, the government is bound to redeem bank notes in gold. To obviate this difficulty, the secretary suggested that the committee adopt a plan to compel the national banks to maintain an agency for the redemption of their notes and relieve the treasury of all burden in the premises.

There was a disposition on the part of certain members to intimate in their questions that the administration had shown favoritism in its negotiation of a private contract, and the question was directly asked whether the bonds were not to be sold at a rate unnecessarily low considering the prevalent prices in the market. Secretary Carlisle admitted that the bankers practically had the government at their mercy, and he was obliged to accept the best terms that could be made with them. That better terms could have been secured, he denied emphatically, relating somewhat in detail the different financiers with whom Assistant Secretary Curtis had talked with on his visit to New York and those who had visited Washington.

In answer to other questions, he assured the committee of his belief that a plan could be devised to stop the outflow of gold, and of his strong hope that the forthcoming bond issue would maintain the gold reserve at its high-water mark for several months

After the secretary had departed, Mr. Crockran (Dem., N. Y.) announced that he could not support Chairman Wilson's resolution, because it was simply a make-shift to meet a present emergency, and offered no help to the treasury in the event of similar exigencies before the next session of congress.

Thereupon, Mr. Tarsney (Dem., Mo.) offered a resolution to empower the secretary to issue 3 per cent gold bonds whenever the needs of the treasury might require them, with the proviso that the proceeds were not to be used to pay current expenses.

Then a sub-committee was appointed to draft a plan with Messrs. Wilson (W. Va.), Turner (Ga.) and McMillin (Tenn.) Democrats, and the Republicans chose Messrs. Reed (Me.) and Hopkins (Ills.), to represent them, and the committee took a recess to enable the sub-committee to meet.

The meeting of the senate committee on finance resulted in a decision, by a vote of 6 to 5, to report a measure for the unrestricted coinage of silver on the basis of the provisions of the ninth section of the financial bill introduced by Senator Jones (Ark.). The vote on the motion to report this section as amended was as follows: Yeas, Voorhees, Harris, Vest, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.) and White; nays, McPherson, Morrill, Sherman, Allison and Aldrich.

Turbulent Session of the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The house had a turbulent session over the final passage of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. Two of the items of the bill, reducing the force at the pension office and providing annual clerks for members of congress, excited warm controversy. Messrs. Pickler (S. D.), Milliken (Me.), Hainer (Neb.) and Baker (N. H.), protested against the reduction of the pension office force, alleging that it was a covert move to displace old soldiers and widows of soldiers employed there. The debate was diverted into financial channels by Mr. Coombs (Dem., N. Y.) and Mr. Van Voorhis (Rep., N. Y.), who indulged in hot criticisms and personalities. The opposition to the pension item was not effective, however, and the effort to secure annual clerks for members was finally defeated, yeas, 96; nays, 142. The bill was then passed.

The Day In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Though the postoffice appropriation bill had the right of way in the senate, much of the time of that body was consumed in a speech by Mr. Stewart on the president's message, and another by Mr. Allen continuing his discussion of the alleged frauds in Alabama. The latter caused some debate in which Mr. Morgan took a prominent part. In the morning hour Mr. Jones reported the bill adopted by the finance committee providing for the free coinage of silver, and Mr. Gray reported the adverse action of the committee on privileges and elections on the bill providing for the election of senators by a direct vote of the people. The debate was then resumed on the postoffice bill.

To Extend the Time.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The senate committee on finance has authorized a favorable report on the concurrent resolution, extending the time for making returns under the income tax law from March 1 to April 15.

Bussey Resting Easily.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—General Cyrus Bussey, formally assistant secretary of the interior, who was seriously injured in a runaway accident, is resting easily.

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER.

An Attempt to Be Made to Fasten the Murder on Adry Hayward.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 13.—The state has presented all its strong testimony in the Hayward case and expects to be completely through today.

Then the defense will present its side, and, for the first time, the public will know just which one of the lines of the defense has been decided upon.

The state has fulfilled the promise made by Mr. Hall in the opening and has proved on the stand all that it outlined to the jury. It is a wonderful as well as an awful tale. It reads more improbable than any of the dramatic writings of the most sensational novelists. It is almost past belief.

Brother against brother, indeed, has it been for years in that family, and now, perchance, it is a life for a life. Sitting there stolidly, unmoved, the mother of those two sons heard the attorney for the prisoner, Harry, in open accusation, present the foundation for laying the crime at the door of her first born. Adry. In that crowd, not too finely strung, not too tenderly constituted, there was a tremor of horror. A crowd which had laughed gleefully at a proposition to tear a woman's head off with an elevator, was transfigured with disgust at the proposition of sacrificing one son on the altar of the family preference.

The Debs Trial Postponed.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Judge Grosscup has postponed the Debs trial until the first Monday in May. He discharged the jury on account of the serious illness of Juror Coe, and a new jury will be summoned when the case is again put on trial.

Debs was praised by the jurors after the trial in a way that shows he would have been acquitted.

About Ten Stores Burned.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Feb. 13.—Fire that broke out in the grocery of Davis & Co., on account of high winds, spread rapidly, destroying about ten store houses. Fire plugs were frozen and had to be thawed before the department could do anything to check the fire. The total loss is estimated at $10,000, fully covered by insurance.

China Recalls Her Envoys.

SHANGHAI, Feb. 13.—A local paper publishes a telegram from Pekin stating that the Tsung Li Yamen, after consultation with the foreign ministers, telegraphed to the Chinese envoys at Nagasaki ordering them to return to China.

Desha Breckinridge Gets a Job.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 13. — Desha Breckinridge, son of Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, has been appointed income tax collector of this district, by Collector Shelby, father of Colonel Breckinridge's law partner.

PRAISE FOR LINCOLN.

Noted Speakers Eulogize Him at Different Points.

WATTERSON REVEALS HISTORY.

The Martyred President Offered Very Generous Terms to the Confederacy at the Hampton Roads Conference—Mc-Kinley at Albany.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Henry Watterson delivered an address upon Abraham Lincoln, before Lincoln council of the National union. The address was delivered in the auditorium, which was filled to the doors. The speaker paid an eloqent tribute to the commanding powers of Lincoln, and to the breadth and liberality of his nature. Speaking of the famous Hampton Roads conference, when Mr. Lincoln met the agents of the Confederacy, regarding terms on which peace could be arranged, Mr. Watterson said:

"Mr. Lincoln had intimated that payment for the slaves was not outside a possible agreement for reunion and peace. I am not going to tell any tales out of school. I am not here for controversy. But, when we are dead and gone, the private memorabilia of those who knew what terms were really offered the Confederacy—within 90 days of its total collapse—will show that in the individual judgment of all of them the wisdom of the situation said; 'Accept.'"

BURLINGTON, VT.—The state convention of Republican clubs met to celebrate the anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birthday, and representatives from the entire state were present, as well as many distinguished Republicans from elsewhere. The exercises were held in the operahouse, at which Hon. Chauncey M. Depew of New York was the principal speaker.

CINCINNATI—Lincoln day was observed here by a banquet under the auspices of the Ohio Republican league, at which there was a large attendance, the largest of any of the eight banquets given in former years by this league. Governor Hastings of Pennsylvania and Congressman Grosvenor were not present as expected. The large attendance was due to the candidates for the Republican nominations being billed for the regular responses, and their efforts were those of masterly contestants—the most brilliant ever heard in Ohio. Toasts were responded to by E. W. Poe, George K. Nash, J. Warren Keifer, Asa W. Jones, John H. Doyle, R. M. Nevin, James H. Hoyt, A. L. Harris, J. W Barger and others, with opening addresses by President D. D. Woodmansee and Mayor J. A. Caldwell.

ALBANY—The dinner of the Unconditional Republican club of this city in honor of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln was an event of large importance, because it brought together such a number of distinguished men and orators. Among those who sat down to dinner at the Hotel Kenmore were: Governor Levi P. Morton, Lieutenant Governor Charles T. Saxton and General E. A. McAlpin. The speakers of the evening were Governor McKinley of Ohio, who spoke on Lincoln, and General Horace Porter of New York, who spoke on Lincoln and Grant.

NEW YORK—Delmonico's was the scene of the ninth annual dinner of the Republican club of New York city to commemorate the eighty-sixth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Senator Thurston, Nelson Dingley, Jr., and Senator Burrows spoke.

BALTIMORE—The memory of Abraham Lincoln was delightfully honored by a grand dinner in the Hotel Rennert, given under the auspices of the Young Men's Republican club. There were more than 150 gentlemen present and these included nearly all the representative Republicans of Maryland and many from other states. "The Republic at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century—the Admiration and Emulation of All Other Nations," had for its expositor United States Senator Alison "Party Organization" was cared for by Mr. Joseph H. Manley, chairman of the national Republican committee. Congressman Brosius and others spoke.

PHILADELPHIA—At the Lincoln anniversary banquet of the Young Men's Republican club of this city, a decided sensation was created by the speech of Representative James H. Walker of Massachusetts, who achieved a degree of fame by his parliamentery encounter in the house with Burke Cockran. Mr. Walker, a member of the ways and means committee, vigorously denounced President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle for their action in the present financial crisis, and said they should be impeached. Colonel William A. Stone and ex-Senator Edmunds also spoke

Harrison For 1896.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 13.—The 13 Indiana congressmen were present at the meeting of the State Lincoln league at Masonic hall. President Marcus R. Suizer of Madison, in his annual address, paid a glowing tribute to Benjamin Harrison. After mentioning many possible candidates for the presidency, he said: "And if the national convention of the Republican party should again turn toward Indiana, she will furnish to this country in 1896, as she did in 1888, the flawless president of American history—Benjamin Harrison." A resolution was adopted commending the Harrison administration as the best the country has known.

An Outrage on Americans.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 13.—Word has been received from Pueblo of an outrage upon a party of Americans by Mexican bandits. At a tie camp on the Inter-Oceanic railroad, Captain William Scott, an ex-captain of the Texas rangers, his brother John, another American named Franklin and a woman were surrounded by 60 Mexican bandits, who shot the men down, robbed them of everything of value and abused the woman shamefully. The men will hardly recover.

SNOWBOUND THREE DAYS.

Street Car Passengers Have an Unpleasant Experience Near Chester, Pa.

CHESTER, Pa., Feb. 13.—It seems almost incredible that passengers should be snowbound within three miles of Chester for three days and absolutely unable to get either to this city or back to Media. Yet such was the fate of the passengers who left Media on car No. 15 of the Chester Traction company, on the other evening for the half hour's run to this city. The car had progressed through the storm for about half the distance, and went on the switch at Allen's hill, this side of Wallingford, to await the coming of the northbound car from Chester. But the car did not come and No. 15 could not be started, so the conductor, motorman and six passengers were obliged to remain in the car. They hoped that a party from Chester would reach them before night, but the snowplows of the traction company were not equal to the task and they soon made up their minds that it was an all night's job.

The passengers and trainmen were taken in by the neighbors and made comfortable, and when the eight persons reached their destination, in Chester, they had been just 74 hours on the road. Some of the passengers endeavored to reach Chester or Media by sleighs, but that was impossible, and they set out to walk, but before progressing far they realized that this was a hopeless task and returned to their refuge with the kind people of Nether Providence. Several other car crews were snowed up on various portions of the traction company's lines.

The line between here and Media runs for two miles between walls of snow as high as the cars, and many people are making the journey to see the tremendous drifts.

MINEWORKERS MEET.

McBride Defends the Officials Against Charges.

Secretary McBryde's Report Shows the Organization to Be Stronger Than Ever Before—Has a Firm Foothold In New Fields—Letter From Powderly.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 13.—Just before John McBride, as late president of the United Mine Workers, was introduced to report upon the condition of affairs during that part of the year preceeding his resignation to become president of the American Federation of Labor, Mr. Adams, president of the Ohio Mine Workers, asked whether the charge he filed recently to effect that the national officers of the miners had settled the strike of last year corruptly was to be referred to the committee on grievances just appointed. Mr. Adams was informed by the presiding officer that the charges would be brought before the convention in due time, but whether they would be referred to the committee he did not know, though it had been the custom to refer such matters to that committee. Mr. Adams' purpose in asking the question was to draw attention to the fact that charges affecting the national officers were to go into the hands of a committee appointed by one of those officers. A discussion resulted in the confirmation, by the convention, of the committee as appointed by the chairman.

Then the late President McBride was introduced and received with prolonged cheers. He explained the ending of the strike and defended the national board against the charges. He dwelt upon the present conditions of hardship in the mines, and in conclusion said:

"The situation is critical in the extreme, and in times like the present there is danger from too much legislation by a national convention of our craft, because our people our too prone to allow their wants and their desires to bring forward experimental schemes for relief of conditions which only business changes can effect. Suffering men scarcely ever reason with business sagacity, but rather jump at conclusions and, whether right or wrong, everything and everyone that runs counter to their desires is considered unfriendly and hostile to their interests, and as often wrongfully condemned. It is to this spirit of unrest, born of suffering and sorrow, that much of the agitation against officials is due.

"The abuse of your officials at this time because of alleged sins on their part, of omission and commission, might be seriously considered were it not that it is a regular annual occurrence.

"I hope that your deliberations will be marked by that wisdom required to extricate your craftsmen from the necessity of depending upon charity to sustain life."

The report, followed by applause, was referred to the proper committee. The report of Secretary Patrick McBryde was then made by that gentleman. It showed the membership to be stronger today than ever, notwithstanding the hard times, discontent and dissension, and that the organization now has a firm foothold in the anthracite and Pocahontas field. The total receipts, including cash on hand at beginning of year, were $28,847.06; expenditures, $28,350.23; leaving a balance on hand of $496.83.

J. S. Clarkson, chairman on credentials, reported, admitting all delegates to seats. The Burtonville, Ills., delegate was admitted, although his people were behind in dues on account of mining troubles resulting in loss of work. Mr. Powderly, in a letter to Secretary-Treasurer Patrick McBryde of the U. M. W. A. condems the course of Mr. Hayes, grand secretary of the Knights of Labor, toward Assembly No. 135 K. of L., composed largely of miners and advises that such miners set up a new organization under the name of Knights of Labor to carry on the work of that body and ignoring the old, or present organization of which Mr. Sovereign is the head.

Navarre.

Miss Pearl Brown is confined to her home with an attack of measles. Harry Allman, teacher of the Shepler school, is also a victim of the same disease.

Dr. Neil Hardy, of Massillon, is attending Oscar Brahm, who is suffering with hip disease.

Mr. and Mrs. George Obenour are again at home, after spending several months in Dalton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Williams, of Massillon, were the guests of the Rev. O. W. Siffert last Sunday.

Some of our charitable ladies are around gathering money for the benefit of Mrs. Moss, an old lady who was so unfortunate as to break her ankle last week.

The Rev. L. M. Oliver will begin a series of meetings in the U. B. church, Thursday evening.

The Stark county teachers' examination will be held in the high school building, Feb. 23.

On the evening of Feb. 23 the Bethlehem Township Teachers' Institute will be held in the high school room. A fine programme has been prepared, which will be sent in for publication next week. All friends of education, and parents especially, should not fail to be present.

The funeral of Miss Maggie Burke took place from St. Clements' church Tuesday morning. It was a very large and unusually sad funeral. The young lady was about eighteen years of age, and met her death by falling on the ice and fracturing her skull while on her road to church. The accident occurred some ten days ago, and she was thought to have recovered, but was found dead in her bed last Friday morning. Miss Mellie Clare, of this place, was in bed with her at the time. Miss Burke has been residing in Barberton for nearly a year, where her death occurred, but was brought back here to her old home to be buried. She was an intelligent and fine looking young lady, and is mourned by a large circle of friends. The gentleman who was waiting on her is nearly distracted with grief. IRIS.

East Greenville News.

EAST GREENVILLE, Feb. 14.—David Edwards, the Greenville wrestler, is beginning to train for his bout with Clever, of Massillon, in the near future. Richard Edwards feels sorry that the challenge of Cleaver in THE INDEPENDENT had his name in it, instead of the former, which was David.

Miss Cora Vanbrocklan, of New Castle, P. A., is visiting her sister, Mrs Anthony Owens, near this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bowers of this place threw their house open for a number of young people last Thursday evening, to enjoy themselves the best they knew how, and they put in a very pleasant evening.

Mr Jonathan Hill is laid up with rheumatism.

The latest in our village was a four round contest for points between J. B. Jones an old timer and Oy Brunkort, the light weight sparrer of this place. It was a grand affair; both got through without a scratch.

Paul Wampler is putting down the final hole on the Miller farm, north of Sippo, where we expect the Forrest Coal Co. will soon put down a shaft when the weather gets favorable.

The Anderson, Dalton and Forrest mines are the only mines that are working every day at this writing.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sayers, a little girl, but we understand that the mother is very sick.

The Week at Bolivar.

BOLIVAR, Feb. 14.—A crowd of married people from this town spent Tuesday evening at the pleasant home of Jonathan Mase, southwest of town.

Bidwell, the baker, could not make his trip to Sandyville and Mineral Point, Saturday, on account of the immense snow drifts between here and Zoar, but the road has now been made possible by scraping the snow.

A number of young people from town were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Belknap, west of town, on Wednesday evening.

M. H. Willard and Leroy Jones were in New Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Fort Lawrence Post G. A. R., will hold a camp fire and bean supper at Vesper Hall on the evening of February 22.

The large display of Valentines at the drug store is gradually disappearing, and no doubt many hearts will be made glad on Thursday, but an opposite effect may be produced on many others.

Mr. Clark, our new station agent, has moved his family to town and from all appearances is with us to stay.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams's Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c and $1 per box. Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.

BISHOP LEONARD'S SERMON.

The Rev. T. F Mahon on the Catholic Position

MR. EDITOR: With all due respect for Bishop Leonard and the christian denomination he represents, kindly allow me, through the columns of your paper, to emphatically contradict a very stupid blunder, or correct, if possible, a serious error in reference to the Catholic position.

It is only proper to assume that the bishop is quite familiar with the doctrine of his church; but if his speech, last evening, be a criterion, he is sadly ignorant of the doctrine he styles "Roman."

Coming, as he does, from a city of a hundred thousand Catholics, where lisping children could teach him otherwise, I cannot conceive a pretext for the blunder made. Before talking of the "Roman church," in the name of christian charity and common sense sense, let the good bishop know whereof he speaks

The church does not teach and never sought to teach that Mary is in any sense equal to her divine son. For almost two thousand years, despite the efforts of heresy to the contrary, the Catholic church has left the mother where God and nature placed her by Bethlehem's crib and Calvary's cross. In every age rebellious pride strove to drag her thence, but she holds still and will hold for ever in the church of God, her proper place "All nations shall hence further call her blessed," she said in power of prophecy. The children of the church have fullfilled that prophecy, nothing more. We honor Mary as every American citizen honors, or ought to honor the mother of our immortal Washington—because to be the mother of such a son she must needs have been a perfect woman. We honor those whom God would honor, and God in the incarnation honored Mary far beyond the rest of creation. We do not worship her—that belongs to God alone. Mary is only a creature—her powers are all from God—nor is the love we owe our God incompatible with the reverence we bear to her—but rather presupposes it just as the admiration caused by receiving a masterpiece of art supposes admiration for the master-hand that made it, and as the eye in gazing in wonderment on the starry heavens and the myriads of worlds above behold in them a semblance of their maker's power, so in contemplating the Virgin Mother in all the beauty of her transcendent virtue we may form a faint idea of the attributes of our God.

Catholics turn to her as a child turns to its mother, because Christ was our brother. She cannot aid us of herself, but we know that Christ answered her prayers whilst here in exile, and His nature, His affections and the sacred relations towards His mother are more perfect still in heaven. Abraham and David asked the just to pray for them; Paul sought the prayers of his faithful followers, not as mediators, for there is only one—Christ, but as friends of God. None was ever a truer friend than Mary.

The brightest minds and the purest hearts have gone before in the reverence we bestow. The saints have pronounced her name in love, the poets have sung her praises, and under the inspiration of her name the canvas of the artist and the chisel of the sculptor and the rod of the architect have left the miracles of their genius to teach the world the perfect harmony of Catholic faith. T. F. MAHON.

Easier Feeling at Lawrence.

NORTH LAWRENCE, Feb. 13.—Peter Shriver, of Massillon, was in town Monday looking after the interests of THE INDEPENDENT.

Meetings at the chapel closed Sunday evening, with about twenty accessions.

Cyrus Rowe is in Columbus this week, as a delegate to the convention of the United Mine Workers.

I Perakey & Co. are again at the old stand selling groceries and, as before, they will be glad to see their old patrons again.

Although the pay at the mines last Saturday was small, it was a great help to both consumer and dealer. You know a five dollar bill will pay five dollars worth of debt as often as it changes hands. Should it change hands ten times in one day, it will have paid $50 of debt that day.

S. W. Fulton is hoarding ice this week for the sultry, weltering days to come next summer.

John Hammond has a painful abcess on the palm of his right hand.

James Ryan made a business trip to Orrville last Wednesday.

The Christian Endeavor topic for next Sunday is "The Good Samaritan." Miss Robinson, leader.

"Midway Plaisance" is about deserted. Mr. Woodward moved his family to Canton last Thursday.

Hugh Wilson moved one of the shanties from the woods to a lot on Theodore Fulton's, and will fit it up for his dwelling.

Grace, eldest daughter of Jacob Lawrence, is sick of Typhoid fever.

We hear of no celebration for the 22nd of February this year. What is the matter with our patriotic pedagogues?

Dan Kurtz got poisoned by handling wood with poison ivy on it, while firing for N. K Bowman & Co. He is not able to be at his post.

That Genuine Merit

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Herman R. Hintz.

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THE PATH OF THE STORM.

IT CONTINUES WITH ALMOST UNABATED VIGOR.

Scarcely a Spot East of the Rocky Mountains Untouched by the Blizzard of 1895—A Greater Storm Than the Big One in 1888.

The several snow storms last week seriously inconvenienced the postoffice. The difficulty lies east of Pittsburg for once the P. F. W. & C. railroad gets the mail into its hands it is bound to reach its destination on time. One of the western mails come in late today and several others more or less over due.

The Wheeling & Lake Erie passenger trains came in Friday on time. The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling was less fortunate. No. 39 arrived 2½ hours late, having encountered a mammoth snow drift, twelve feet deep, near Chamberlain. Three engines were required to clear the track at this point. Chamberlain is a small station near Medina

The C., L & W. yard engine and crew were engaged nearly the entire morning in opening the Upper Pigeon Run mine switch The track was blocked completely by large drifts of snow which formed during the night. The interurban electric cars were also delayed by drifts this morning, and the first car arrived in the city about three hours late.

A deep drift caused the last interurban car due in Massillon to leave the track at the Reedurban switch. The car was not righted until 3 o'clock this morning. Luckily but two or three passengers were on board.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 9—The railroads entering Pittsburg were badly crippled yesterday. All trains on the Pennsylvania railroad were very much delayed The last train to arrive from the East was in the afternoon, at about 3 o'clock. It was due at 6:30 a. m The passengers reported having suffered greatly from the cold, the steam heating pipes being frozen. The Southwestern express No. 7, from New York, due at 7:30 a. m, had not arrived last night at midnight, and was not expected for an hour or more. Nos 3, due at 12:10 p m, and 13, due at 8:10 p m., had been annulled and nothing was known at Union station of their whereabouts. On account of the failure of western connections, No. 6, east, was also annulled, and No. 4, the fast line, was almost an hour late in starting. The Youghiogheny express was over two hours late. Nos. 31, 5, 25 and 1 were also annulled later, and some of the corresponding numbers on the western roads

The Southwestern express is belated by huge drifts of snow in the Alleghenies. All freight trains on the Pennsylvania that were not absolutely necessary to be run, were abandoned. The Ebensburg branch, running through Cambria county, was snowed up early in the day. The trains on the southwest division, coming from Fairchance, in Fayette county, were delayed for several hours, and the engines plowed through deep snow. The freight trains had their usual number of cars reduced.

Not all the delay in getting out trains was due to connections. Half the switches in the yards were frozen, and were no sooner thawed out till they were frozen up again This was caused not only by the drifting snow, but by water dripping from the engines and cars The local service was greatly interfered with.

"DO YOU HEAR THE MUSIC?"

Last Words of Mrs Drew, as She Fell Dead.

The death of Mrs. Nancy C. Drew occurred suddenly and unexpectedly at noon, today Mrs Drew was standing in the yard, conversing with a member of the family, when she was seen to fall to the ground. Help was summoned, and she was conveyed into the house, where restoratives were applied, but to no purpose. She died of paralysis of the heart. The last words she spoke were "Do you hear the music?" which she uttered and then fell dead.

Mrs. Nancy C. Drew was 68 years of age, and for the last three years she had resided in North Hill street at the home of her sister, Miss Sallie Brannan. Two children survive Mrs. Drew, her husband having died three years ago. They are Charles H, a member of the Palmer opera company now in Buffalo, and Albert H, of Cleveland. Her husband was formerly a resident of this city, where he learned the trade of a printer. He was afterwards employed as foreman in the office of the Cincinnati Commercial for twenty years, and later in the same capacity for the Cleveland Leader. Mrs Drew was possessed of a very fine voice and in her younger days frequently appeared on the stage in public amateur entertainments. Two brothers, Andrew L. Brannan, of Cuyahoga Falls, and Wm. Brannan, of this city, and three sisters, Miss Sallie Brannan, Mrs H. J Landis and Mrs. Caroline Fuller will mourn he loss.

At Genoa School House.

The weather was decidedly against the Genoa literary society Friday night. The speakers were all present, however. Allen Cook was first to arrive. On account of the extreme cold and small number present, political discussion was postponed until next Friday evening All the business transacted by the society was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, E. Steward; vice president, C Allen; secretary, Esta Locke, treasurer, Wm Harmon; critic, H. H Galentin; marshals, Wm Allen, Peter Smith and Frank Doll. The speakers present seemed to be loaded brimful for the occasion and felt disappointed that no audience was present.

Moral: Don't Do It.

TIFFIN, Feb. 9—Frankie Albright, son of Councilman M. L. Albright, went into spasms last night, the result of imitating the example of some of his young friends in sticking his tongue against a lamp post with the thermometer two degrees below zero The papillae of the tongue was entirely removed and the member bled profusely.

MILLINGTON IN TROUBLE.

Alleged to Have Been Caught in Mischief in Columbus.

Charles Millington, who, together with Seth Hose and William Richter, were given a sentence to the work house for stealing Perry Merrell's chickens, some time ago, is again in the clutches of the law. Charles Richter, brother of William Richter, says that upon being released from the workhouse, Millington drifted down to Columbus, where he, in a moment of recklessness, broke into a cigar store. He was caught in the act and is now in confinement awaiting the result of his trial. Millington is a worthless sort of a fellow and during his sojourn in this city he became notorious for the hair raising tales he told of the times when he fought Indians hand to hand in the West. The other boys have profited by their experience and are now doing their best to stay within the limits of the law.

THE WORKHOUSE YEAR

A RESUME OF THE OPERATIONS OF TWELVE MONTHS.

Thus Far it does not Nearly Approach to be Self-Sustaining—This is Not the Object of the Directors—Improvements Suggested for the Future.

CANTON, Feb. 7—The first annual report of the workhouse directors, for the year ending December 31, has been made public by Secretary Loeffler. The total expenses of the institution were $8,072 40, while the total earnings were only $1,404 67. It is fair to add to this rather unfavorable showing the statement of the superintendent that the improvements made by prisoners upon the grounds have a real value of $4,260 This would bring the total earnings to $6 676 15, leaving the net cost to the county only $1,396.25. The directors state that their aim is not to see how cheaply they can run the workhouse, but to produce the best results for which it is intended. The number of prisoners received during the year was 348. Of this number 33 were received from other counties, and for which the county receives 40 cents per day, per person, for short term prisoners. Owing to the large increase of prisoners received cell room is limited, and should be materially increased. Several attempts at escape have been made, one attempt only being successful. But one death has occurred during the year, and no serious cases of sickness.

A. Katzenberg was awarded the contract for supplying meat for the year ending July 31, 1895, at $4 75 per hundred weight. Stolzenbach & Co. were awarded the contract for bread at 36 one pound loaves for $1, and 72 loaves stale bread for $1 for the year ending July 31, 1895. Some fault has been found with the stale bread furnished.

This, the first year of the institution, has been experimental, but has exceeded expectations. In the near future the institution will be practically self sustaining. The directors recommend the building of an electric light plant on the workhouse property for the purpose of lighting the workhouse and all other county buildings, and they conclude:

"We understand that a large number of prisoners are sentenced to the county jail who should be committed by the courts to the workhouse, where the taxpayers would at least derive some substantial benefit from their labors. We would further suggest that you purchase more land adjoining the workhouse property, as the same could be cultivated with our prison labor."

During the year the number of prisoners received was 348. Of these only 20 were women, and only 19 colored. The number of prisoners discharged was 315 Under the head of offences for which prisoners were taken, petit larceny stands first with 66 convictions, although if the various heads under which drunkenness is set down were grouped, the total would be 107 These convictions are classified as drunkenness, drunkenness and disorderly conduct, vagrancy and drunkenness, and drunkenness and being suspicious persons As a set off against this startling statement, there were three liquor dealers confined for violating the liquor laws The following are the other charges on which prisoners were received:

Assault and Battery	50
Climbing on railroad cars	59
Vagrancy	28
Fighting	5
Defrauding Inn Keeper	4
Fornication	3
Embezzlement	2
Malicious destruction of property	2
Neglecting to support child	2
House breaking	2
Visiting disorderly house	1
Obtaining goods under false pretenses	1
Attempting to steal shoes	1
Prostitution	4
Assisting prisoner to break jail	1
Pocket picking	1
Selling goods without license	1
Carrying concealed weapons	1
Receiving stolen goods	1
Cruelty to horse	2
Keeping gambling house	1

They Have Organized.

The young people of East Greenville have organized a Union Christian Endeavor Society; meedings to be held on Thursday evening in the Baptist church. The first meeting was held one week ago, with sixteen active, two associate, and two affiliated members; subject, "Accepting Christ," Rev. 22, 1 15. The following persons were elected as officers: Cordelia M. Haun, pres; Thomas Davis, vice pres; Maggie Rummins, rec see; Stephen Corven, cor. sec Prayer meeting committee: Gwennie Davis, Stephen Corver, Thomas Davis. Social committee: Mrs W. Ashton, James Thomas, Maggie Rummins. Lookout committee: Lizzie M. Davis, Wm. Jones, Mary Jenkins A cordial invitation is extended to all the young people of the vicinity to attend these meetings.

Mr. Albert Richelmer and Miss Mary Gilts, to whose marriage license attention was called in yesterday's INDEPENDENT, were quietly married at St. Paul's parsonage Thursday afternoon.

The Pennsylvania company settled an annuity of $500 a year upon Carrie Gibbons, of Mansfield, for the death of her father, Commissioner Gibbons, who was killed by a fast train at Amsbaugh's crossing.

A TELEPHONE WAR NEXT.

WITH TWO COMPANIES IN THE FIELD RATES WILL BE CUT.

Manager Johnson is as yet Without Instructions—At Norwalk the Central Union Cuts Prices in Two, to Defeat Competition That has Only Just Begun.

The new telephone exchange is expected to be in operation by April 1st Manager Johnson, of the Central Union Company, has had no instructions, thus far, concerning the policy of the old company, but it is fair to infer that the contest for supremacy will be no less active here than in Norwalk, where the cheap rate of the rival company has been met by a still lower one on the part of the Bell exchange.

NORWALK TELEPHONE WAR

The Norwalk Experiment tells what happened there when the new telephone exchange was opened: "Friday each one of the old users of their telephones received notice that they could have their telephones for the coming year at $18 for business houses and $12 for residences. The old prices were $48 and $36, and had the company reduced their prices some months ago, before they were compelled to by competition, they might now have the field to themselves. They also promise that 'if there be any further general concession here, in our rates or terms, the benefit of the same will be cheerfully extended to you'

"There are a few Bell phones that were in use before the Norwalk company came into the field. These the Bell Company hope to retain, by cutting rates, and get new ones. In this they will hardly succeed, as the value of a telephone consists in the number of houses reached by its exchange, and the Norwalk Company reach several times as many as the Bell.

"Besides, there is a strong prejudice against the Bell Company. They have robbed a patient public for years through their monopoly of the field, and the average business man would rather pay some other company twice the price The Norwalk company being residents here, property owners, neighbors and friends, and investors in Norwalk property, have all the sympathy on their side."

OPPOSED TO THE SCREEN.

A TEST SUIT BEGUN IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

The Oberlin Heirs Ask for an Injunction to Restrain the Upper Pigeon Run Coal Company from Using the 1 1-4 Inch Screens—Other Cases in Court

CANTON, Feb. 9—Arthur C. Oberlin, Ines Oberlin, Anna M. Shilling and Wm J. Oberlin, as guardians for Lulu Oberlin, are the plaintiffs in a case filed in court against the Upper Pigeon Run Coal Company. The action was brought for the purpose of preventing the defendants from using a 1¼ inch coal screen and from putting in use any screen larger than 1¼ inches. The plaintiffs pray that a temporary injunction be granted, but that it be made perpetual on a final hearing of the case. The plaintiffs' attorneys are R. A. Plun, H. W. Harter, Charles Krichbaum and A. A. Thayer.

Mr. Plun, one of the plaintiffs' lawyers, stated today that the case commenced in court against the Upper Pigeon Run Coal Company, would be made a test case by the land owners The company mentioned had been selected as the defendant because the size of screen to be used was mentioned in the lease. Another case where the size of screen is not mentioned will be commenced later.

A verdict for $251 has been given in favor of the Automatic Music Co., of Cleveland, against David Miller, of Massillon. The defendant made the plea that the machines did not operate as represented.

Judge McCarty this morning sentenced Albert Moore, charged with burglary, to the penitentiary for eighteen months Moore pleaded guilty when arraigned.

John Young and John Crooks, charged with highway robbery, each pleaded guilty and were sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and fined the costs of prosecution. Crooks formerly resided in Massillon, having at one time engaged with A. M. Wetter's circus

A marriage license has been granted to Joseph Pero and Frances Meriot, of Louisville.

J. J. Hoover has sued John Shriver and Avarilla Hoover, of Alliance, to recover payment of a promissory note given by the defendants in the sum of $620.

The Infirmary Directors.

The Canton News says that the infirmary directors have elected William Shaffer, President, and Henry Bixler, secretary. John C Gerwig was reelected superintendent and at the same salary as last year, and Mrs Gerwig re elected matron. Dr A. V. Smith was re employed as infirmary physician The board was satisfied with the condition of affairs at the infirmary, under Mr Gerwig's management Every department of the infirmary is full, there being now some 245 inmates.

Now is the Time.

The benefit to be derived from a good medicine in early spring is undoubted, but many people neglect taking any until the approach of warmer weather, when they wilt like a tender flower in a hot sun. Something must be done to purify the blood, overcome that tired feeling and give necessary strength. Vacation is earnestly longed for, but many weeks, perhaps months, must elapse before rest can be indulged in. To impart strength and to give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems perfectly adapted to overcome that prostration caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood.

Tony Gruber, the C. L. & W. track walker, says that Friday night was the coldest night he has experienced this winter. When he arrived in the city this morning he had the appearance of a Santa Claus with his frozen whiskers and frost covered clothing.

LAST YEARS OF ACTORS

Declining Days of Some Famous Stage Folk.

MOST OF THEM IMPROVIDENT.

There Have Been Many Notable Exceptions, However, to This General Rule. Adelina Patti, Jenny Lind and Christine Nilsson Were Thrifty Song Birds.

The person who goes to the theater or opera can never associate the brightly clad heroes and heroines whom he sees before him with poverty. And in most cases it would be as unnecessary as erroneous to do it, for the "play actor" who is at all popular is flush with money until his powers wane and the public tires of him. Then the poverty steps in, for the average mummer is improvident Having been accustomed to receiving a large salary and deluded by a spirit of self exaltation into the absurd belief that his services will always be in demand, he yields to the numerous temptations to spend his money freely with convivial companions. In most cases, as a natural consequence, when the day of retirement comes, as it practically invariably does, not only is there not the wherewithal to provide the accustomed luxuries, but frequently not enough to keep the figurative wolf from the door.

The final days of the lives of those butterflies of the stage whose names are familiar to generations of theater goers contain many pathetic and some very peaceful pictures. Every sincere admirer of the peerless Edwin Booth regretted that he postponed his retirement so long that his waning powers made it absolutely necessary. He left a fortune of $600,000, thanks to the business ability of Lawrence Barrett, who by the irony of fate died possessed of little or no means The sad end of the earthly career of John McCullough is familiar to every one who takes an in-

CARLOTTA PATTI

terest in theatrical affairs The great Edwin Forrest endowed the fine home for indigent actors which bears his name.

Of the stage favorites who are rapidly nearing the retiring point there are of course some who have become wealthy Of this class Adelina Patti is perhaps the best example. Taking advantage of her marvelously well preserved voice, she has compelled managers to pay her from $3,000 to $5,000 for public appearances, and at the end of a season would realize from $250,000 to $400,000 as her share of the proceeds. Unlike not a few ladies of her calling, Patti knew how to invest her money and laid it away to the best advantage. She is reported to be worth from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000, while on her Welsh castle, Craig-y-Nos, she has probably expended $1,000,000 more in improvements of various kinds.

Adelina's elder sister Carlotta, who was thought by most persons to possess the better voice of the two, was shut out from opera by a disease of the hip. Her range was marvelous, extending from C below the treble staff to G sharp in altissimo. She was not as prudent as Adelina and was earning a living as a teacher of singing when she died in Paris in 1889. In private life she was Mme. Ernest de Munck

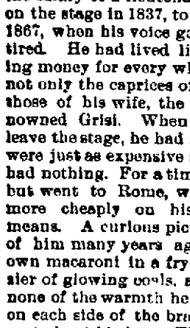
Etelka Gerster was born of wealthy parents. She is a Hungarian and is but 39 years of age. She has never known poverty, but it is said that her retirements from the stage was taken so much to heart by her that it nearly resulted fatally She was in the zenith of her powers when she married. A child was born, and when Gerster next attempted to sing even the best of her friends were compelled to acknowledge that her phenomenal vocal strength had departed. It never returned, and it is said that she is now a prematurely old woman, soured by disappointment in the absorbing ambition of her life.

GERSTER.

Wonderful David Garrick became old gracefully, which is more than can be said for the famous Mme. Mara, the soprano singer who delighted the ears of our great great-grandfathers in opera. She kept the stage steadily until almost 53 years of age, when her voice showed a marked decline. She could not be persuaded by her friends to cease her public appearances and only did so when convinced by the coldness of the audiences of the truth of the representations that had been made to her on the subject. At her last appearance in London, in 1802, just before her retirement, she demanded and received £1,000 for singing two songs But the poor woman could not persuade herself to stay out of the vocation in which she had made her fame. Applause for her had become the breath of life But after repeated trials managers refused to engage her, knowing that they would lose, and having saved nothing of the half dozen fortunes that in one way or another she had received she was reduced to almost poverty and compelled to support herself by teaching.

The earnings of the great Catalani were larger still than those of Mara. About the close of 1807, when she was engaged in a theater in London, exaggerated reports of the immense sums that she received got abroad and damaged her popularity as an artist. Her manager was equal to the emergency, however, for he printed a pamphlet in which he told frankly what same she had received from the theater and what from other sources, and from this document it appears that in that year she was paid by the theater £5,000 and from all other sources, as concerts, private recitals in the houses of the nobility and the like, enough more to bring the total up to £16,700, or about $83,500, which her manager naively adds "is all that she has received." Most people would consider this sum a very fair rate of annual compensation even for singing G in altissimo, but for Catalani and her drunken husband the sum was altogether too small. Her establishment was kept upon a very lavish scale. She retired in 1827, at the age of 48, and with what funds she could hide from the diligent researches of Vallabregere, her husband, she bought a villa near Florence, where she lived the rest of her life in a very modest, unassuming manner

Jenny Lind (Mme. Goldschmidt), the Swedish nightingale, rivaled either Mara or Catalani in the purity and flexibility of her vocal organs and excelled both in the fortunate circumstances that in her retirement she was complimented with more attention than during the height of her career. She was well paid too. In a single season in this country, to which she came in 1850, with Barnum as her manager, she cleared over £20,000, or $100,000, as her share of the profits, for the people went wild about her on every public appearance. A woman of rare good sense, she early realized that the time of retirement would inevitably come and prepared for it accordingly, so that when she gave up public appearance she had a handsome fortune at her disposal. The proceeds of her American tour she devoted entirely to the foundation of art scholarships and the endowment of schools in Sweden. To Liverpool she gave a hospital. A wing of another in London is supported by funds given by her bounty.



JENNY LIND.

Christine Nilsson, like her countrywoman, Jenny Lind, was very sensible, and in the heyday of her glory saved enough money to make her declining years comfortable. She was also discreet enough to retire before she had become passee. She is now 51 years of age and has been for nearly nine years Countess Casa di Miranda. Her life is a very happy one. Her first husband, a small Parisian broker, to whom she was married when she was but 19, died in 1882.

Mario, the born tenor, was the son of an Italian count, and he himself was formally known as Mario, Conte di Candia, but Italian noblemen are not always rich, and Mario's father found all his resources exhausted when he had bought his son a commission in the army. Expensive tastes soon compelled the young conte to seek some better means of gratifying them than the salary of a lieutenant, and Mario went on the stage in 1837, to remain there until 1867, when his voice gave way, and he retired. He had lived like a prince, spending money for every whim, and to gratify not only the caprices of himself, but also those of his wife, the almost equally renowned Grisi. When his turn came to leave the stage, he had little, but his tastes were just as expensive as ever, and soon he had nothing. For a time he lived in Paris, but went to Rome, where he could live more cheaply on his greatly reduced means. A curious picture was presented of him many years ago as he cooked his own macaroni in a frying pan over a brazier of glowing coals, and in order to lose none of the warmth he had placed his feet on each side of the brazier and folded his coat about his legs. The pitiful story was told by one of his former admirers, and after passing from mouth to mouth finally reached London, where it excited such sympathy that a concert was given for his benefit, and the funds realized were forwarded to him through a London banker. Poor Mario shed tears at this evidence of kindness and often spoke of it to visitors.

The annals of the stage abound with instances of the pitiful straits to which once popular players were reduced when age had stolen away their popularity, but no example is more saddening than the fate of poor Mossop. Mossop was an Irish tragedian who, in the middle of the last century, was accounted the wonder of the age. It is a queer commentary on human popularity to reflect that this man, whose name is now unknown to all save students and annalists, was a century and a half ago one of the most popular players of his time, a rival of Garrick for the public favor, and filling, in the eyes of the theater going world, a place about equivalent to that of Edwin Booth. During his business life Mossop was so well paid that he himself would not tell what he got for fear of exciting public indignation. Age finally compelled his retirament, when, to the astonishment of his friends, he was found to have so little that the question of subsistence at once became serious. Various plans were suggested for his relief, but while his friends were planning Mossop took his own course. He was as proud as he was poor, and having spent his last penny he locked himself in his room, a miserable garret that he had hired, and refused to open the door or admit any person, no matter whom. Various devices were resorted to in order to induce him to change his mind, but all were unsuccess-

CHRISTINE NILSSON.

ful, and he had securely barricaded the entrance with furniture so that the door could not be broken down. When finally entrance was effected, he was found dying of starvation. In his case, as in that of many others, improvidence brought its own reward, for actors are governed by the same economic laws as other people and must pay the same penalty for their violation.

ASTHMA,

Distressing Cough,

SORE JOINTS —AND— MUSCLES.

Despaired OF RELIEF. CURED BY

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

"Some time since, I had a severe attack of asthma, accompanied with a distressing cough and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted physicians and tried various remedies, but without getting any relief, until I despaired of ever being well again. Finally, I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a very short time, was entirely cured. I can, therefore, cordially and confidently commend this medicine to all."—J. ROSELLS, Victoria, Texas.

"My wife had a very troublesome cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief."—G. H. PODRICK, Humphreys Ga.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Received Highest Awards

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

DONT GET WET — TOWER'S FISH BRAND — FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

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Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

Insist upon having the genuine.

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EX-U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,

Late of Chicago, Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all Long-Standing and Difficult Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System. Consulting Surgeon at Maplewood Sanitarium.

Will, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Ohio office, Columbus, O.

The noted Author and Medical Lecturer, and Greatest living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of difficult Chronic Diseases, has consented to visit this County and meet his many patients and friends, and give ALL AFFLICTED an opportunity to consult him Free of Charge and secure the latest and best treatment for such diseases as the regular family physician is not prepared to treat.

Dr. Kutchin will revisit this County every month, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city. And he is the only physician in this County who carries his own Diagrams to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their diseases. He promptly visits his town every four weeks and will so continue as long as God spares him to the afflicted.

DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

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The Doctor treats **no acute diseases,** but makes a specialty of chronic and long-standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, he most desires to see **Dr. Kutchin** has treated over **12,000** cases in Ohio in the last two years, many of which had been given up as **incurable,** some to be Blind, others Deaf, and a Large Number to be invalids for Life. Now they See and Hear, and many are on the high road to Health.

The Doctor is surrounded with a fine collection of instruments and appliances, and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System, Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases, etc., etc., and, in fact, **all long-standing and chronic diseases.** All surgical operations performed.

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Whenever it is known that **Dr. Kutchin** is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him, and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks a question, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a **wonderful gift** for anyone to possess, and **Dr. Kutchin's** diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

He adopted the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz.: he carefully notes the symptoms of the patient, and ascertains the condition of the internal organs, all of which he carefully records in his register for future reference In this way he ascertains the true nature of the disease and its cause. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

HIS IMPROVED METHODS OF TREATMENT

Are mild and pleasant; agree perfectly with the most delicate Lady or Child; do not reduce strength; can be used while at work, and give the greatest possible benefit in the shortest possible time. Patients can consult him or communicate with him as often as they choose, during the whole time required for the cure, without regard to where they may be, and without extra charge, thus rendering the treatment as successful and satisfactory as though they were living next door to each other.

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Quick, painless and certain cure for Impotency, Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Losses, Weakness and Nervous Debility; also for Prostatitis, Varicocele, and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. **Consultation free and strictly confidential.** Absolute cures guaranteed in curable cases. No risk incurred.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Such as has baffled the skill of other physicians and remedies. **Dr. Kutchin** quickly cures. Cancers, Tumors, Fibroid and Polyboid Growths cured without the use of the knife. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

A LIFE OF EXPERIENCE.

The Doctor has had a **whole life** of study and experience in his profession, and enjoys advantages which fall to the lot of but few! After attending his Full Courses in the Medical Colleges, and **graduating** with the **highest honors,** he was not content to stop there, but has since attended other Colleges, and several times reviewed the whole profession; has also traveled extensively for the purpose of improvement, having visited the best Medical Colleges, Hospitals, Dispensaries, Eye, Ear, Lung and other Medical and Surgical Institutions, traveling thousands of miles, and by land and sea **expending thousands of dollars** to improve every advantage within his command, and devoting the best years of his life to become thoroughly familiar with his profession in all its branches.

Latest Discoveries and Improvements.

Dr. Kutchin has received the most approved instruction in Analytical and Microscopical Examinations of the Blood, Urine, etc., which are now considered indispensable to a correct diagnosis in many diseases. There are many diseases which physicians in common practice do not usually treat, and are, therefore, seldom prepared with necessary and costly outfit to examine correctly, or treat with success; such cases, therefore, would do well to call at once and learn their true condition, and whether the doors of Hope are yet open, or forever closed against them.

FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES.

By reason of **false modesty** the youth of our land are kept in ignorance of the ruinous results which certain solitary indiscreet practices produce. These vices when persisted in eventually undermine the constitution inducing nervous debility and premature decay. **Dr. Kutchin** has for many years enjoyed the distinction of being the **most successful and celebrated specialist** for the treatment and cure of these afflictions. You may consult him with complete confidence. Of all the maladies that afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

Many diseases are so deceptive that hundreds of persons have them before they even suspect it. They know they are not well, but are perfectly ignorant of the deadly fangs which are fastening upon them, and must, sooner or later, certainly destroy them, unless reached by a skillful hand. **Are you afflicted?** Your case may now be perfectly curable, but **Remember,** every moment of neglect brings you nearer its incurable stages, when, perhaps, the most skillful physician can render you no assistance. The present is ours, the future may be **Too Late.**

Epilepsy or Fits scientifically treated and cured by a never-failing method.

Free Examination of the Urine—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination.

Persons unskillfully treated by ignorant pretenders who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should call and see the Doctor.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States. Correspondence with invalids solicited. All letters with stamps inclosed answered free. Call and be examined and at least learn the cause of your disease, and if it can be cured. **Tape Worms** removed in from three to five hours without starvation. The remedies for the whole course of treatment are furnished from the Office or at the Institute, all at once or by the month.

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COMIC VALENTINES.

GRADUAL INCREASE IN THIS FORM OF SATIRE.

One Artist and One Rhymster Supply Material For the Only Factory In the Country—Annual Output Twenty-five Million. Bicyclists the Latest Target.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Every year when St. Valentine's day swings round, and the birds begin to couple, there is enough money spent in this country for comic valentines to run a town. The circulation of these penny dreadfuls averages about 25,000,000, or more than two for every family in the Union. Penny by penny the expenditure is piled up to $250,000—enough to pay the salaries of New York city's mayor, comptroller, auditor, the board of aldermen and police justices, with plenty left for a liberal distribution among the political workers of several $2,000 sinecures.

THE RACER.

Money For Valentines.

Really we are a nation of reckless spendthrifts. We are a "dead broke" crowd, and will be poorer this 14th of February than we have been for nearly a generation. The unpaid tax bill keeps us awake o' nights, the coal pile goes on dwindling, and the gas man threatens to cut off the light, but nevertheless we are going to "blow in" a nice even $350,000 on comic valentines.

And this is not all. There is $50,000 more to be added, this being the amount we spend for sentimental valentines. This last $50,000, however, is a justifiable expenditure, inasmuch as the sentimental valentine is a real love message, in keeping with the character of the day. But who are they who pervert the day to sending messages of malice, envy, jealousy and hatred? They are of two classes—those who know no better and those who might know better. They mostly consist of the irrepressible small boy and those respectable people who are best described as small minded. The boy we blame not. The comic valentine is to him a cent's worth of glee. See him gloat over it! Its broad satire is to him a liberal education. For a week before Valentine day all his pennies pass over the counter of the nearest shop in exchange for the textbooks that show him his schoolteacher, his father's typewriter, his sister's beau in a way that delights his youthful imagination. How he would like to send just one of these to his schoolteacher! But when the envelope is all addressed—no, no! He is filled with awe; he dare not.

It isn't the small boy, therefore, who works the very mischief with these attempts at satire. It is the small minded adult. He is the one who by means of one of these caricatures sows discord and discontent among his friends, slugs them from behind and after all usually most injures himself. To people whose sensibilities are refined, even a little, these penny dreadfuls, coming as they do from some unseen enemy, are often a source of real agony. A clever philosopher has computed that these 25,000,000 valentines inflict an average of six minutes of anguish upon each recipient, making in the aggregate 2,500,000 hours, or 270 years, of sorrow each Valentine day. But there is more of the pathetic than the comic in this bit of pleasantry.

These remarks, however, are in nowise directed against the two conscientious men—one an artist, the other a rhymster—whose concerted effort produces every comic valentine in this country. These two men are a sort of valentine trust; but, like actors and novelists, they simply give the public what it demands. Now, the American public in a loud voice demands 25,000,000 comic valentines every year. Why should not these two gentlemen supply what the public wants? Some one must

THE FIN DE SIECLE RIDER.

anyway. And this particular pair have this in their favor—they can do this particular work so well that the public approves, while the manufacturers by whom they are employed are enabled to furnish work to 100 persons the year round to carry out the mechanical process of making and shipping valentines.

The Artist and the Rhymist.

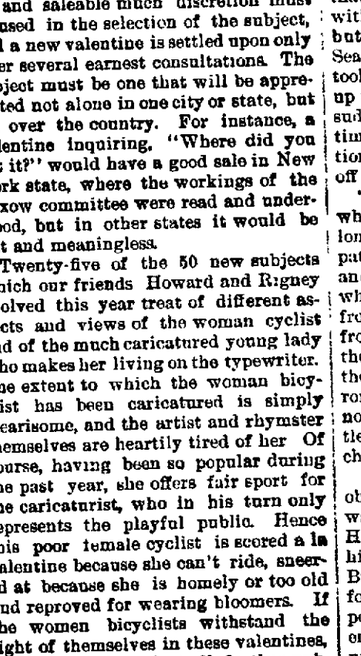
These men are Messrs. Howard and Rigney. Their employers for the public are the McLaughlin Bros., at whose factory in Williamsburg, N. Y., every comic valentine in the land is made. Over there in their great storehouse the 25,000,000 comics are evolved, printed, packed and shipped away. Mr. Howard draws the pictures, and Mr. Rigney writes the jingles. No outside artists or rhymsters are necessary. They do it all. They are constantly on the lookout for new fads, new hobbies, new follies as subjects for brush and pen. They produce about 50 new valentines each year, but the factory also prints many of the old ones in addition—some 400 all together. In order to be made popular and saleable much discretion must be used in the selection of the subject, and a new valentine is settled upon only after several earnest consultations. The subject must be one that will be appreciated not alone in one city or state, but all over the country. For instance, a valentine inquiring, "Where did you get it?" would have a good sale in New York state, where the workings of the Lexow committee were read and understood, but in other states it would be flat and meaningless.

Twenty-five of the 50 new subjects which our friends Howard and Rigney evolved this year treat of different aspects and views of the woman cyclist and of the much caricatured young lady who makes her living on the typewriter. The extent to which the woman bicyclist has been caricatured is simply wearisome, and the artist and rhymster themselves are heartily tired of her. Of course, having been so popular during the past year, she offers fair sport for the caricaturist, who in his turn only represents the playful public. Hence this poor female cyclist is scored a la valentine because she can't ride, sneered at because she is homely or too old and reproved for wearing bloomers. If the women bicyclists withstand the sight of themselves in these valentines, they are proof against all further public protest.

It Actually Increases In Extent.

I am assured by experts that the comic valentine disease, instead of growing less prevalent every year, as many of us imagine, is actually growing more contagious every year. As has been hinted, even the hard times do not reduce the sale of that 25,000,000, and misguided people too poor to pay the grocer and the butcher expend their pennies on caricatures which they believe will hit their neighbors "in the right spot."

The comic valentine disease is largely confined to the west. South of Washington and east of New Haven the comic valentine has only a small sale. No valentines are imported, and, as for San Francisco, she is always just one year behind the time, for valentines being dirt cheap and overland freight being high the penny dreadfuls for the far west are shipped on a sailing vessel by way of the Horn and are six months en



AT THE MACHINE.

voyage. The supply of valentines for San Francisco for next year will leave New York harbor right after St. Valentine's day of the present year.

But just why the comic valentine is allowed to run loose in the land is a mystery. Whether savagely abusive or playfully sarcastic, they are always offensive—at least they ought to be. They benefit no one. Neither do they lull discontent nor comfort the foolish. On the contrary, they inflict pain on a day appointed for the giving of pleasure. They have not even the dignity of the satirical cartoon. Their supposed satire is aimed at the individual rather than at the weakness they would ridicule. Surely the comic valentine is a cowardly, hurtful weapon that might well be suppressed.

GILSON WILLETS.

Ace Sad Case.

Ethel—Don't you think that pair of vases lovely, George?

George (with visions of last night's poker game)—Curse the things! I don't want to hear anything about them.

Ethel has not spoken to George since.—Buffalo Express.

The old sheepskin cloak mentioned by Paul probably cost him about $1, as that was the common price at that time.

Helena, Mon., was named for a female relative of a miner named John Sommerville.

Wash potatoes with a cloth. It is a saver of time and of the hands.

HELD UP BY SNAKES.

AN ARMY ENGINEER'S EXCITING NIGHT IN THE NORTHWEST.

A Walking Stick That Had Nineteen Rattles—Roosting on a Bowlder and Surrounded by Wolves—A Buzzing Noise That Is Far From Musical.

"We reached the Wolf mountain, in the Big Horn country, one day in September," said H. P. Tuttle, formerly an army engineer, "while to the south were dimly visible the outlines of the Rattlesnake mountains. These names were given to these mountains by both the Crow and Sioux Indians, who regarded them with horror. Late on the afternoon of our first day in these mountains I sent all of my party to camp, about two miles to the southwest. Going forward with my transit to where I had sent my head flagman, I placed it in position and told him he could return to camp, as I had to remain in order to make an astronomical observation early in the evening.

"Taking off his belt, which held a huge revolver and a sheath knife about a foot in length, he handed it to me, saying that I might need it after dark, as he had just seen a small pack of wolves ahead. After he had gone I looked over the ground about me and saw that I was on a flat topped hill covered with large bowlders and small stones, but entirely destitute of vegetation. Seating myself beside a big bowlder, I took out my notebook and began writing up my notes for the day, when darkness suddenly reminded me that it was about time to make my astronomical observations. This was soon over, and I started off at a brisk walk toward our camp.

"I had not gone over a hundred yards when I saw, a few feet ahead of me, a long, black object lying directly in my path. I wanted a walking stick badly, and was stooping down to pick it up when I noticed the end of it farthest from me was white. Taking a match from my pocket and tearing a leaf from the back of my notebook, I soon had the desired light, and what was my horror to see that the supposed stick was nothing but one of the deadly green rattlesnakes, completely paralyzed by the chilly night air.

"Another light showed that the white object was the snake's rattles. So old was he that his rattles had turned white. Holding my revolver within a foot of his head, I fired and blew it entirely off. But now came another surprise, which for a moment made me tremble. The report of my revolver had awakened dozens of rattlers who had sought shelter under the loose rocks before sunset. The sounds came from all directions, and some seemed close to my feet.

"To one who has been in the forest and heard the noise made by hundreds of locusts he can readily realize my situation, for the buzz of a rattlesnake is exactly like the buzz of a locust. The only thing now for me to do was to stand in my tracks all night or make my way back to the bowlder from which I started, but there was a difficulty, for in the excitement I had forgotten the direction. But 'where there is a will there is a way,' and by stooping low down and scanning the horizon I soon detected the outline of my transit against the sky, and cutting off the rattles I was soon beside the bowlder and filled with excitement enough for one night.

"Sitting down by the bowlder, I made up my mind to pass the night at that spot and was soon sleeping as soundly as one can in the open air, with only a canvas coat and the mercury below freezing. About midnight I was suddenly aroused by something trying to pull off the shoe from my left foot. In an instant I caught the glaring eyes and outline of a wolf. He had given up his grip as he saw me move, and mechanically I seized my revolver, which I had left lying in my lap, and fired as best I could with my half-frozen hand.

"A loud yell showed that he had been struck, and immediately a dozen or more wolves who had been close by set up a howling, which in the still night air could have been heard for miles around. For an hour or two all was quiet, when a solitary howl a few yards from me was answered by a dozen others not 100 yards away. It was too dark to see an animal of the size of a wolf more than 20 feet away; but, trusting to luck, I took the direction of the pack as near as possible and sent three shots at them as rapidly as I could fire.

"A couple of yells showed two had been hit, most probably by glancing bullets. Soon after this the howling of the wolves ceased, and for awhile all was quiet again.

"As soon as it was light enough I picked up the string of rattles which I had secured the night before and found there were 19, and as the 'button' was missing he may have had several more. A few rods from my transit lay the cleanly picked bones of a wolf which one of my random shots had killed during the night, and on which the coyotes had made a substantial meal, but, not satisfied with this, they had devoured the big rattler I had killed, head and all.

"Returning to camp, I ordered one of my men to cut ten small poles, not less than eight feet in length, and to wake me up at 10 o'clock. At that hour we all started for the place where I had passed the night. Here we found, as I had expected, the warm rays of the sun had brought out the snakes from their hiding places to bask in the sunshine.

"We were greeted with a defiance not unlike that of a thousand July locusts, and the work of destruction began in real earnest. In one hour and ten minutes our bag contained 213 rattlers, varying from one foot to over three feet in length, and of a dark green color. Only two were found whose rattles had turned gray. We could have destroyed hundreds more had our time not been too valuable to waste in such sport. We saw but few rattlers after leaving this point, but the wolves made night hideous until we reached the Little Missouri river, a month later."—Kansas City Journal.

STORIES ABOUT RATS.

They Are Said to Be Great Travelers. Methods of Rat Catchers.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—"I shall not soon forget," said a man whose eyes were shaded with green goggles on a suburban train this morning, "how thoroughly I was startled by the curious actions of a chap who one day came into the office in New York where I was then employed as a bookkeeper. Although it was broad daylight, he had in his hand a bullseye lantern, his shoes had rubber soles, so that he could walk noiselessly, and he was without a coat and wore in place of a vest a sort of long sleeved, closely fitting short jacket. He walked up to the big safe without a word, suddenly threw himself flat on his face and began to peer under the huge iron box, using the light of his bullseye to assist him in his search for whatever he was after. In a moment he was on his feet again and had left the room. My fellow clerks and myself were all much puzzled, and it was some time before we learned that the fellow was a rat catcher, and the object of his search under the safe was a possible rathole. Before the day was over he had visited every part of the building from subcellar to mansard, and he made exceeding short work of the rats that had grown altogether too numerous for the comfort or convenience of the human tenants of the place. I have been moved to relate this little reminiscence," continued the man, taking off his goggles and wiping them, "by reason of the story I read a day or two ago in the newspapers about the overrunning of the old Boston mine in the anthracite coal regions near Wilkesbarre, Pa., with rats. I have been somewhat interested in whatever I read about rats ever since that New York rat catcher gave me such a start."

"Well," said a typical Chicago man who sat in the next seat, "rats have given me much trouble a good deal of my life. My business, you know, has to do with shipping in the season, and when I was younger I used to sail the fresh water seas myself. Sometimes we would have a great many of the rodents aboard at the beginning of a trip and very few at the end, for rats will sometimes desert a vessel en masse while it is lying in port. No, I have no faith in the superstition that desertion by rats foretells coming disaster, for I have known rats to leave in such great numbers at Milwaukee, say, that we would be free of them when we got in here, only to be well loaded with the pests when we left this port. Rats are great travelers. They often go the length and breadth of the lake system to my knowledge. Many an old rat has seen every port from Buffalo to Duluth, in my opinion, and there are salt water sailors who will tell you that rats sometimes circumnavigate the globe.

"There are more rats than human beings in the world, I'm told. A professional rat catcher of my acquaintance estimates the number in the United States as five times as many as that of men, women and children."

J. C. SEARING.

Plan Out Your Day.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—The stay at home woman looks at her bread winning sister in critical surprise at the amount of work she accomplishes.

It is because the business woman, whose time is money, must conduct her work with system. If a regular plan of action be adhered to, it is surprising how hitherto lost moments may develop into golden hours.

A certain woman who is a happy wife and a literary worker—the terms are no longer paradoxical—tells of her busy days. She prefaces her remarks by saying: "I believe it was Goethe who stipulated a day as lost in which he had not seen a fine picture, heard a noble strain of music and committed to memory a passage from a great poet. I have made a modern adaptation. To me the lost day is the one in which I have not added to my stock of knowledge, taken from my intellectual force, furthered my social influence and drawn the bonds of love tighter around my husband.

"How to do it?

"I make each action of the day dovetail. I arise at half past 7 to breakfast with my husband at 8. After the meal is finished we look over our morning mail. When he leaves at 8:30, I proceed to the kitchen to get my cook's orders for the day. After answering my letters I am, at 10 o'clock, ready to go to market. As I take the elevated down town, I seize that as an opportunity to read the morning papers. After my marketing is finished I walk home for the exercise, trying to be as observing as possible as I go along the streets. It is often on such occasion I get suggestions for my stories. On my way I add variety by paying an informal call of a few minutes on some friend, arriving home an hour before luncheon. I spend those precious 60 minutes in reading. One cannot find time to progress with the age and keep in touch with the old authors, so my hour on Sunday is devoted to them. After luncheon I get my mending, and as I do some sewing each day there is never an appalling heap. While I am holding a seance with my husband's buttons I have a book of 'familiar quotations' or 'Extracts From Balzac' by the side of my workbasket, committing to memory as many as possible. At 2 I commence to write. My mental effort for memorizing is what I call my 'training,' so I am prepared to expend my best intellectual force on my literary work. I write until 4. After making my toilet I consider myself free until 6 to make calls, attend teas, receptions or club meetings. We dine at 6:30, my husband and myself, giving the evening to recreation of some sort, either entertaining our friends, going to the theater or in some way indulging in a social dissipation."

And this little woman is a popular contributor to the magazines.

MAUDE JAMES CHILTON.

THERE is but one way in the world to be sure of having the best paint, and that is to use only a well-established brand of strictly pure white lead, pure linseed oil, and pure colors.*

The following brands are standard, "Old Dutch" process, and are always absolutely

Strictly Pure White Lead

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* If you want colored paint, tint any of the above strictly pure leads with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free.

Pittsburg Branch, German National Bank Building, Pittsburg.

Full oft with starch and gloss serene,
The linen collar starts the morn;
Full oft at noontime it is seen
All wilted, wrinkled and forlorn.

That's what you must expect of such a collar; it's the *linen* of it. The stand-up collars won't stand up, and the turn-down collars will wilt down. The easy, cheap, and pleasant way out of this is to wear "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. These goods are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with "CELLULOID," thus making them strong and durable, and *waterproof*, not affected by heat or moisture. There are no other waterproof goods made this way, consequently none that can wear so well. When soiled simply wipe them off with a wet cloth. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked if you expect full satisfaction, and if your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us enclosing amount and we will mail sample. State size, and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

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The Independent Co. has purchased the exclusive right for this County to "Ohio Farm Laws and Legal Forms," and the book can not be obtained anywhere in Stark County except through this paper.

Farm Laws Of Ohio Free!

The **Ohio Farm Laws and Legal Forms** is a book for the Farmer, Landlord, Tenant, Laborer, Mechanic, and Village Business Man. It contains the law on all the important subjects as related to the farm and its kindred industries.

The following are some of its important chapters: Animals, chattel mortgages, contracts, descent and distribution of property, dower, drainage laws, fence laws, game laws, grist mills, grain warehouses, husband and wife, homestead and other exemptions, landlord and tenant, mechanic's lien, offenses against property, principal and surety, trespass, wills, work and labor, compulsory education of children, and the last chapter contains all kinds of legal forms, contracts, notes, guarantees, indorsements, etc.

The book is not one of mere comments and suggestions, but **It Contains the Law** as it stands on the **Statutes of Ohio** today. All the repeals are stricken out and all amendments added. Supreme Court decisions are given freely, thus giving every man who possesses this valuable book the opportunity of knowing what the law is, and what his rights are under the law. The chapter on Landlord and Tenant is worth $10 to any man. It is correct, and gives the laws so plain that it can not be misunderstood. All the other chapters are equally valuable.

The Book contains 234 pages, is printed in large, easy-reading type, and is beautifully bound in fine, wine colored cloth.

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We present this book to our subscribers for a small extra charge upon payment in advance for a year's subscription to this paper. The book has been retailing for $1.00. It will not be on sale anywhere in the County

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The INDEPENDENT CO.,
MASSILLON, OHIO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE INDEPENDENT.

WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1868.
DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1887

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INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
18 North Erie St., - Massillon, O.

Telephone No. 60.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1895

The least the merciful man can do, these cold days, is to blanket his horse, and fasten the blanket so it cannot work off.

At the memorial service, held in Gloucester, Mass., on Sunday, the names of 125 fishermen drowned last year was read.

It has come so slowly and easily, that it seemed perfectly natural and proper for the women of Massillon to hold a political mass meeting in this town, yet if one could turn back the hands of the clock five years, and in the light of that period contemplate the event of Saturday, it would have appeared amazing. Such is the progress of the world.

A foreign paper declares that: "What becomes of English girl graduates is indicated by statistics of Newnham, recently collected by Mrs Henry Sidgwick, the principal. Of 667 graduates known to be alive, 198 have married, 122 are living at home, five are doctors, two missionaries, one a bookbinder, one a market gardner, and 374, more than half, teachers

Notwithstanding the fact that Prosecutor Bow notified the commissioners that a settlement must be made, THE INDEPENDENT is unable to see where "credit is due official circles." So much more is the esteemed INDEPENDENT to be pitied. And the interest will doubtless be provided for.—Canton Repository.

The commissioners ought not to have required the advice of Mr. Bow, before discharging so plain a duty. It may have escaped the memory of the esteemed Repository, although it commented on the fact with more or less severity at the time, that THE INDEPENDENT has constantly insisted that a settlement should be made. It is barely possible, of course, that this circumstance influenced the belated demand for payment.

THE DEFALCATION.

A Canton paper prints this letter:

EDITOR REPOSITORY: I notice in today's paper that some of our taxpayers are getting very uneasy about the $4,500 of a balance due this county by ex Treasurer Maudru I want to say to the taxpayers of this county that this amount will be paid, every dollar of it, without the help of his bondsmen. The people should have a little patience.

But it appears that when a man is unfortunate and has to sustain a big loss and poor health besides all other troubles, the people are ready and anxious to tramp on him with hands and feet. It is all wrong.

Ex Treasurer Maudru was unfortunate in * * * being robbed of $21,500, which is a big amount for any one to lose

Refering to the property he received it would amount to about, if sold at the present time, $5,000

SIMON MAUDRU,

MAXIMO, O.

The Maudrus have played upon public sympathy about as long as they should. While Mr. Maudru receives money from one source outside of himself, with which to pay part of the deficit, and then declares his inability to locate the criminal or criminals, and insists that the public shall continue to believe in his probity, he makes a mistake. The public knows that a defalcation of $19,444 was discovered, that certain transactions imply a knowledge of the method whereby it was created, and that no effort has been made to bring the guilty to justice. Somebody is being shielded and why? The complacency with which crime in high places is regarded is resented by the great body of the people. There is something rotten in Denmark, but Mr. Maudru and his relatives carefully turn their noses away from the direction of the smell.

CLIMATE AND HEALTH.

With the request to give it the widest circulation possible, THE INDEPENDENT receives a circular letter from Mark W. Harrington, chief of the United States Weather Bureau. The subject is that of effect of climate upon health.

The interest manifested by every class of people in the subject of climate and its influence on the health and diseases, has determined the secretary of agriculture, through the medium of the Weather Bureau, to undertake the systematic investigation of the subject. It is hoped to make the proposed investigation of interest and value to all, but especially to the medical and sanitary professions, and to the large number of persons who seek, by visitation of health resorts and change of climate, either to restore health or prolong lives incurably affected, or to ward off threatening disease.

The study of the climates of the country in connection with the indigenous diseases should be of material service to every community, in showing to what degree local climate peculiarities may favor or combat the development of the different diseases, and by suggesting, in many instances, supplementary sanitary precautions; also by indicating to what parts of the country invalids and health seekers may be sent to find climatic surroundings best adapted to the alleviation or cure of their particular cases.

The hearty co-operation of the various boards of health, public sanitary authorities, sanitary associations and societies, and of physicians who may feel an interest in the work, is asked to achieve and perfect the aims of this investigation. No compensation can be offered for this co operation other than to send, free of cost, the publications of the Bureau bearing on climatology, and its relation to health and disease, to all those who assist in the work.

Co operation will consist in the sending to the office of the Weather Bureau reports of vital statistics from the various localities. That these reports may be of value, it is evident to all that they should be accurate and complete, and be rendered promptly and regularly. Blank forms of reports have been prepared so as to occasion as little trouble and labor as possible on the part of the reporter, and will be furnished by the Bureau on application.

A PORTAGE COUNTY CONVERT.

THE INDEPENDENT is glad to count the Ravenna Press among the supporters of the proposed newspaper reform The Press comments on the subject in this bright way:

"The suggestion is a new one and is at least worthy of an interchange of opinion. It is not entirely clear in the minds of many people why the same general considerations that subject law students to state examinations before being allowed to practice in the courts, do not apply with equal propriety to aspirants to the editorial profession. The lawyer is concerned only with the material fortunes of his particular clients, and his professional domain is therefore generally circumscribed by the limits of individual property interests. The newspaper editor or general writer, on the other hand, is not only brought into professional contact with almost everything in the realms of human thought and activity, but his field of influence reaches as far as humanity itself. If, as Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, 'Life and language are alike sacred,' and 'Homicide and verbicide are alike forbidden,' how great the necessity for some authoritative standard by which to protect the public as far as possible from a multitude of 'hebdomadal heaps.' And when the social and moral effects of vicious, impure or sensational newspaper writing is considered, how much greater appears the rationale of THE INDEPENDENT'S idea."

NEWSPAPER REFORM.

The Toledo Blade, with a slightly inaccurate idea of the discussion last month at the capital, based on a suggestion from THE INDEPENDENT, says:

At the annual meeting of the Ohio Associated Dailies at Columbus, recently, there was a discussion on the need of a "school of journalism." The idea is hardly a practical one. That is to say, there is no special knowledge needed other than the things which should be acquired by every one who begins his education in the common schools, and finishes it in a first class college. Every managing editor is sadly aware of the fact that he has to contend, in the case of beginners, with the inability to spell correctly, to write a plain rapid hand, or to punctuate—things which the common schools should teach, but which most emphatically they do not. Next, it is rare to find one who has the "narrative talent." Third, the beginner is a rara avis indeed, who has at his command an extended vocabulary, and can write accounts of two similar events, without repeating the same words and phrases.

These things, however, are part of any good education, and not specialties suitable only for a journalist's training.

What the Blade says is true, but the point made at Columbus was, that too many, probably a majority of newspaper workers, enter upon their careers without the essentials of a proper education, and that the public has a right to demand that they shall not enter 'the only practical school of journalism," as the newspaper offices are sometimes called, there to acquire rudimentary knowledge, at the expense and to the demoralization of the reading community. To prevent this, it was proposed in a tentative way to compel every publisher to register his publications before the secretary of state, and certify to the names of the persons employed thereon as editors and professional writers, and thereafter require as a pre-requisite to obtaining employment in these capacities, possession of a diploma to be issued by an examining board, declaring the holder competent to read and write the English language, familiar with our scheme of government, and of decent character.

Every self respecting newspaper man feels that his calling is as dignified and honorable as the practice of law, medicine, surgery, dentistry or school teaching; certainly his relations to the body politic are quite as intimate, and fraught with as many opportunities for good and evil. Yet in each of the vocations named their votaries are asked to submit to examination imposed by the commonwealth before permission is granted to exercise talents, the possession of which was doubtless never questioned by the gentlemen themselves. We have not yet succeeded in making an end to bad lawyers, ignornat school teachers, quack physicians, unskilled dentists or incompetent druggists, but beneficent legislation has saved us from the assaults of those who might be a great deal worse, and the same results would flow from an attempt to establish some standard for writers of the press.

A WOMAN'S MASS MEETING

HUNDREDS OF NEW VOTERS ASSEMBLE AT THE ARMORY.

One of the Most Remarkable Gatherings Ever Held in Massillon—Mrs. Everhard Addresses the New Citizens Upon Their Rights and Duties.

The most unique political meeting ever held in Massillon, was conducted by women and for women, in the armory, on Saturday afternoon. It was the first appearance of the new woman voters as such, and differed from a man's meeting as much as day differs from night, and, it might well be added, those present did not seem to have unsexed themselves by their participation.

When the blizzard began to do business on Saturday morning, it was supposed that few of the new voters would have sufficient courage to venture out in the teeth of the gale, and it was with amazement that the responsible heads of the movement saw the great auditorium rapidly filling into the seats. Some say one thousand were present, others less, but all agree that it was a great audience. A dozen or so lonely men sat where they could hear without being seen, and there were some children. The body of hearers consisted, however, of thinking women and representative women.

The proceedings opened with music and were interspersed with music throughout, and very good music, too. Miss Pearl Jacoby recited, and these diversions were enjoyed. But the substantial part of the feast was the addresses. Mrs. O. McO. Everhard, president of the Ohio Woman Suffrage Association, and of the local society as well, was called upon to preside. Her address was full of good things, and the main points follow:

MRS EVERHARD'S REMARKS.

"The object of the meeting called for this afternoon is to enlist the interest of the women of Massillon in the new law enacted by the general assembly last April, conceding to women the right to vote at all elections held for the purpose of choosing members of the school board. The passage of this law is most important, concerning directly, as it does, one-half of the people of this commonwealth, and indirectly, the other half, and furthermore, it marks an epoch in the progress of the state toward just and equitable conditions. Such a meeting as this would have been an impossible thing fifty years ago. Public opinion would not have sustained it. Women were not expected to have ideas about public affairs, or if they had, it was heresy to express them. Socially, a woman took her life in her hand who dared to speak from the platform half a century ago.

"A period of fifty years is not a long time in the history of a nation, but in that time an advance has been made in the condition of woman from that of a legal nonentity to that of an acknowledged citizen, with the voting privilege in some sections.

"The doctrine of woman suffrage is no longer a question of purely speculative interest, no longer an intangible, utopian idea held only by theorists; whatever it may have been in the past, it is now a question of practical importance, which has presented itself to the consideration of the people as an element in politics, and there are now two states in the Union where women may vote at all elections upon the same conditions as men. In one of these—Wyoming—women have so voted for more than twenty five years with the best results. In the other one—Colorado—two women have recently been elected to seats in the state legislature, the first instance where woman have sat as members of a law-making body. Up to this time there are twenty-nine states where some form of women suffrage more or less restricted prevails, and official reports of its workings are most favorable.

"Ohio has at last to fall into line by granting school suffrage to women. Since the passage of this bill the question has arisen, have women enough of public spirit to vote now, that they have the opportunity? I think I can safely say they will vote A great deal of interest is manifested throughout the state, and doubtless a large number of women will show their appreciation of this newly acquained privilege, and especially will they do so if they think it falls in the line of their duty, for women as a rule are conscientious in the performance of their duty as it appears to them.

It is generally conceded that woman's work lies in the line of home and family. This we readily grant, and regard it as a noble work. In doing it we do not wish to be hampered, and this is why we seek the ballot. Women may make their homes as lovely and attractive as possible, and make themselves all that their opportunities and environments will permit, but in doing this work they will be hindered so long as they belong to a subordinate class.

"They cannot attain the best results, they cannot make home all it might be, or their children all they would be, if just conditions prevailed. During the period of infancy the mother gives her child her tenderest care. She watches over it and protects it, and is ready to make any personal sacrifice for its welfare, and when that child goes out from the home a mother should wish to keep her loving hand upon it still—but she cannot; she is utterly powerless to control in any measure the conditions which surround her offspring. As matters stand, the mother is entirely unrepresented in the law-making bodies, neither in municipal, state nor national affairs has she a voice in making any law by which evil institutions are regulated; institutions ready to entice her children into vice, and yet women—mothers, have said and also say, they are too busy to think about politics; they have no time to vote.

"If a child was playing on the track of a rushing train what mother would not have time to fly to its rescue; if a child was drowning would not its mother risk her own life to save that of her baby? And yet the physical life of anyone is of small import if the moral life goes wrong. The ballot represents the power the mother needs to secure the highest development of her child. The ballot is the power on the throne and only those who hold it are in position to make and enforce the law. The position of woman as a power behind the throne is compromising and degrading. We can see by scanning the pages of history the despicable use to which it has been put, notably in France, and the demoralising results. Let women then aim for the power which is justly theirs as half of the people, and, when gained, exercise it in an intelligent, conscientious manner, and they will be better fitted for the discharge of their duties to themselves, to their children and to society. That women may create for themselves a broader womanhood; that they may be more capable as mothers and educators, would be sufficient reason why they should use the ballot, but there is another. She is required to bear her share of the financial burden. A large percentage of public taxes is paid by women. They pour their dollars into the treasury and the men draw them out and spend them as they please. The women have not a word to say about it; their opinion is not asked

"A prominent suffrage speaker was once the guest of a woman who said she did not know whether she believed in woman suffrage or not. The speaker said perhaps she could help her to an opinion. 'Suppose the members of your church had decided to make a present to their pastor. The men and the women all contributed toward it, but when the money was all in the men took possession of it and said we will decide what to buy; quite as many women contributed to the fund as men but they were not consulted about the spending. How would you feel in such a case?' 'O, I shouldn't like that,' she said, 'I should want a voice in the decision or I would not give any money' That was woman suffrage she was told. She had no difficulty in comprehending it, placed before her in that way.

"When we pay for anything we are entitled to a voice in what manner of thing it shall be. Whether it be a police force or a school building, a governor or a court house, we have a right to say what kind and how much Woman's right in these matters is unquestionable, but she cannot exercise it because the law discriminates against her sex, and therefore she is taxed without representation, she is governed without her consent. But now there comes to the woman of Ohio a small part of her birthright, a voice in the government of the schools. Let them hasten to accept it and use it to the greatest advantage.

"It is fitting that women should commence their political duties in connection with the public schools. It is their greatest work to educate the youth of the nation. It is a mother's duty to make frequent visits to the school room and know what manner of training her children there receive It is also the duty and privilege of every mother in this town to cast her vote next April for members of the school board. We have no wish to array ourselves against fathers, husbands and brothers in there matter. We do not question their ability, we want to help them; they need us although they may not know it, and we want them to help us Men and women must work together to accomplish the best results. If women had worked with men in Kentucky, that moral monstrosity W.C.P. Breckinridge would not have tainted the halls of congress with his presence. The importance of the feminine principle in nature is yet but imperfectly understood. The latter days of the nineteenth century have shed some light upon this subject, but the world is still groping after the truth. Goethe had a glimmering of this idea when he said: 'The woman soul leadeth us upward and on,' when this principle shall be recoginzed in its full importance, when woman unrestricted by barbarous laws, shall permeate by her influence not only the government of home, but also that of every institution in the country, political, social and educational, when this shall exist in conjunction with the masculine influence, the condition of men will be bettered, the horizon of women's thought will be broadened, and the race will stand on a higher plane than it has ever before attained

"I appeal then to the women of Massillon to show their appreciation of the opportunity they now have of a voice in school affairs, by exercising the right and by qualifying themselves for intelligently performing the new duties devolving upon them."

THE OTHER SPEECHES.

Miss Nan E. Wiseman, speaking from an experience born of 17 years' work in the public schools, urged the need of a woman member of the board There was a necessity for more frequent visits on the part of the directors, and women had the time to do this. There were, moreover, many questions involved in administrative work, concerning which women teachers could not consult the board as at present constituted, while with a woman member they could be discussed and adjusted. Mrs E P. Wise explained why mothers should serve, and spoke directly and to the point on the question of social purity, and a single standard of morality for both sexes. The last address was made by the Rev. Ruth Ridges, who spoke with some violence of the opposite sex, and so completely routed the men, that when Mrs Everhard inquired if any of their representatives present desired to be heard, they enthusiastically held their peace.

The meeting was preliminary to organizing the political machinery, whereby a woman candidate for the board of education is to be nominated.

Mr. Eaton,

J. J. Beeler, who has been suffering with consumption the past year, is much worse, and his death is hourly expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jeanderome gave a dinner, Sunday, to quite a number of their friends.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clair, a son.

Alfred Hunsinger moved from Calmontier to his mother's farm, south of town, Thursday.

James Hunsinger moved on the Pinkerton farm, and will work for George Dodez this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chidester, of Elton, visited in town, Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Parrot.

John McGill, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., is visiting in town, the guest of Mr. A. N. Roth.

A sled load of young people from Wooster enjoyed a pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Stair, Saturday evening.

WHAT MAUDRU HAS TO SAY.

HE AGREED NOT TO UNDERTAKE TO PROSECUTE.

The Ex-Treasurer of Stark County Tells "The Independent" Man Some Interesting Things About the Shortage—His Singular Leniency Explained.

CANTON, Feb. 11.—Ex-Treasurer Maudru sallied forth from his home today for the first time in five weeks. He has been very ill and underwent a surgical operation at the Aultman hospital. His business in the city today is to ask permission to delay payment of the balance of the shortage in the county treasury until April. In conversation in the auditor's office, Mr. Maudru stated that he had enough property to doubly pay the remaining $4,500, but he could sell to a better advantage in the spring.

"But if the county officials demand payment at once," said he, "I will make an effort today to borrow the sum required, and if I fail in that the amount shall be paid if I am compelled to sacrifice everything."

When questioned as to why the defaulter had not been prosecuted the ex treasurer answered: "I do not know. When Myers turned over his property to me I verbally agreed not to push matters, but that gives the county officials no reason to refrain from prosecution. There is sufficient evidence, as they well know. I am censured at every hand when I am really not to blame. I agreed to make good the shortage and will do so. I am even permitted to this when no strenuous efforts have been made to locate the culprit. My ruination is not considered."

Mr. Maudru feels that the county officers have acted inconsiderately regarding the deficit. He recommended prosecution from the first, but desired the county to take the necessary steps.

The trustees of the church of the United Brethren in Christ, of Massillon, filed an application in court today, by Attorneys Willison & Day, for permission to mortgage the church property; the amount to be utilized for building purposes, and not to exceed $3,900

Jonathan Myers has been appointed guardian of Ridgewar and Witmer Zelley, of Alliance.

The will of Susan Casterton, of Canton, has been filed for probate.

Charles Lehman has been appointed administrator of the estate of Henry Lehman, of Canton.

A marriage license has been granted to J. H. Grable and Mary E Meredith, of Canton.

THE BERLIN IS REPORTED.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11—The Berlin arrived out from New York on the 8th and sailed from Southampton for New York on Sunday, the 10th.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION CO.

The following was put in type before the receipt of the above dispatch:

Mrs. E Llewellyn, of 138 Washington avenue, sailed from New York for Southampton on January 30th, in the American liner "Berlin" The boat is a slow one, and although Mr. Llewllyn has a postal card from the company stating that they did not expect to hear from the vessel until today, he is in great distress of mind. The "Berlin" is a slow boat but is reckoned safe. Mrs Llewellyn is going to the bedside of her dying mother, in Cardiff, and leaves behind her, in America, her husband and nine children.

LA GASCOGNE SIGHTED.

NEW YORK, Feb 11.—The La Gascogne has been sighted off Five Island in tow of steamers.

MAY LOSE HIS ARM.

Edward Flickinger the Unfortunate Victim

A very distressing accident occurred to Edward Flickinger, a Wheeling & Lake Erie brakeman, on Sunday morning at about 5 o'clock. Flickinger's train was in the yard in this city and was just commencing to move when he attempted to board the front end of the caboose. In one hand he carried a bucket filled with water, and a lantern, and with the other he endeavored to pull himself upon the step. In doing so his hand slipped and he fell under the car, his right arm falling across the rail. The arm was fixed at the elbow and two wheels passed over it while in this position. The bone was crushed to pieces, being broken in four places and also badly splintered. He was taken to his home in South Mill street, where Dr Hardy dressed his injuries. The arm may have to be amputated.

PROCTOR E. SEAS ON TOP.

The Grand Jury Decides That He is not Guilty.

Great events have been happening so thick and fast, of late, that the fact has probably escaped the average person, that Proctor E Seas, the postmaster, of Orrville, has been relieved of the charges made that he violated the anti-lottery law, by sending a lottery advertisement through the mail. The case came before the United States grand jury at their sitting last week in Cleveland, and the jury voted unanimously that there was no violation of the law, and consequently no cause for action. Mr. Seas was therefore dismissed, and a good postmaster was spared to Orrville.

Of course all of Mr. Seas's friends in Massillon know that he would come out with flying colors when once investigated by a first class grand jury.

O. W. O Hardman, sheriff of Tyler county, W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds. For sale by Morgenthaler & Heister.

MAIL POUCH
THE BEST CHEW AND SMOKE
NICOTINE THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE NEUTRALIZED
ANTI-NERVOUS-DYSPEPTIC

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY.

Dr W. Clarke Robinson May Come to Massillon.

An excellent opportunity is now offered the citizens of Massillon to secure an entertaining and instructive course of lectures on the English poets—Burns, Byron, Moore, Scott, Shelly and Wordsworth.

Dr. W. Clarke Robinson, one of the University Extension lecturers, has been giving this course in the largest towns of Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio. He will visit Massillon in the near future if sufficient interest is manifested and a proper inducement offered. He would like to begin in the latter part of this month and give one lecture each week. For several years Dr. Robinson has devoted his entire time to University Extension lecturing and his courses have met with gratifying success. In many towns his first course has been followed by a second or third and a marked increase in the size of his audiences has been manifest from week to week. He is described as a scholar of ability, well trained in extension methods, and a speaker who possesses the power to interest a miscellaneous audience.

At the close of each lecture a class is held for those students who wish to study the subject more thoroughly. From $200 to $250 will be needed to cover all the expenses of the course. If the members of the different literary organizations of the city will take hold of this matter it is believed that enough tickets can be sold so as to make the price very reasonable for each individual. All persons who are interested in securing these lectures are requested to confer with Supt. E. A. Jones, to whom the correspondence has been directed.

A PECULIAR DEATH.

Miss Maggie Burke Fractures Her Skull.

The funeral of Miss Maggie Burke, of Barberton, took place at Navarre, Tuesday afternoon. Miss Burke was well known in this city, and for many years resided here She was the daughter of Michael Burke, a brother of Patrick Burke, of this city, and was but 17 years of age. Miss Burke met her death in a shocking, as well as a most peculiar manner. Some time ago she fell upon the icy sidewalk at Barberton, and fractured her skull. After a few days of suffering she was pronounced out of danger by her physicians and her friends looked forward to her ultimate recovery.

On last Saturday Miss Burke overexerted herself attending to her household duties, and upon retiring she complained of being very tired Miss Nellie Clare, a young lady of Navarre, who was visiting the Burke family, occupied the same bed with Miss Burke, and upon awakening, Sunday morning, found the arms of Miss Burke tightly clasped around her. She endeavored to awaken her friend, but to no purpose, and finally becoming frightened called in the other members of the family. A physician was summoned who, after an examination, pronounced her dead. Congestion of the brain, arising from the injured skull, caused her death.

WOMAN'S AID SOCIETY.

The Official Roster—Help Wanted for Needy Poor.

At the business meeting of the Woman's Aid Society, held yesterday, several officers were elected to fill vacancies. The officers of the society now are: Pres., Mrs. Wm. Johnston; vice pres., 1st ward, Mrs. Charles Conrad; assistant, 1st ward, Miss Clara Miller; vice pres., 2nd ward, Mrs. Macintosh; vice pres., 3rd ward, Mrs Jennie Coleman; assistant, 3rd ward, Mrs. George Gibson; vice pres., 4th ward, Mrs Florence Smith; treas., Mrs. H. C. Brown; sec. Mrs Eugene Willison.

Committee on entertainment—Mrs. Frank Chidester, Mrs. J. F. Peacock, Mrs. O F Porter, Mrs. J. R. Dunn, Miss Emma Diefbenn.

Cutting committee—Mrs. Henry Howald, Miss Helen Johnston.

The number of needy people asking help was larger yesterday than at any meeting this winter, the rooms and hall being filled with apolicants. There is a great demand for shoes.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are helping the society by making garments at their weekly sewing society. This substantial assistance is greatly appreciated.

MRS. WM JOHNSTON, Pres.
MRS. EUGENE WILLISON, Sec.

He Wanted to Die.

It is reported today that Navarre was greatly startled last week over an attempt at suicide by a man named Shultz According to the story, Shultz, in a moment of despondency, crawled into a convenient sewer, and yelled to certain passersby, that he would soon be beyond earthly cares. One brave man followed him into the dark, foul place, and beheld him lying there with a knife in his hand ready to strike the fatal blow. His preserver interfered, and succeeded in foiling him in his purpose. Shultz is alive well today, and has apparently abandoned all thoughts of self destruction.

Learn telegraphy at Dodge's Institute of Telegraphy, Valparaiso, Ind Tuition.—Full course, $25. Calendar month. $4 50. Good board, $1 40; furnished room, 30 cents per week. Situations guaranteed. Write for catalogue.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

EPISCOPAL CONVOCATION.

MINISTERS OF CENTRAL OHIO MEET AT ST. TIMOTHY'S.

Bishop Leonard Preaches a Sermon on Women—The Rev. Edward L. Kemp Re-elected Dean—Luncheon and Post Prandial Speeches.

The Central Convocation of the diocese of Ohio means one of the districts into which the diocese is divided, and whose Episcopal rectors meet at regular intervals for exchange of opinion, one such meeting now being held in Grace chapel, this city. The clergymen in attendance are, the Rt. Rev. Wm. Andrew Leonard, D. D., and the Venerable Archdeacon Brown, of Cleveland, Dean Edward L. Kemp, of Massillon, and the Revs. McManus, of Salem, Grabban, of Steubenville, Williams, of Wellsville, Green, of Canton, Davies, of Mansfield, and Peirce, of Gambier. A number of the ministers are accompanied by their wives

Bishop Leonard, who arrived yesterday, confirmed a class of four members last night, and delivered a characteristically able sermon on woman and the church. He showed what the church had done for woman—how it had raised her up, and conversely showed how now she sustained the church. He deprecated the Roman ide of making the virgin superior to Christ, and equally so the ultra—Protestant idea of failing to mention her at all. The Episcopal church in America, he said, stood upon solid middle ground, revering the virgin mother for what she was—nothing more nothing less As a matter of course he had many nice things to say about the hand that rules the world, and clothed it in the polished language he has ever at his command.

Tuesday morning was largely given up to business The Rev. Edward L. Kemp, of Massillon, was re-elected dean for the eighth time, and the Rev. H. M. Green, of Canton, secretary. The missionary parishes were heard from, and after adjournment the ladies of the church served luncheon at the residence of Mr. E. B. Upham. At the conclusion of this very delightful feature of the occasion Bishop Leonard made another happy little speech appreciative of the hospitality just enjoyed, and then, digressing a little, advised the local congregation to map out at once a programme for the building of the new church, complete. Rector Kemp responded, and spoke of the new church in the same spirit. Mr. James R Dunn also discussed the matter in an informal way, and the party broke up regretfully and resumed the more serious work in the chapel, where the convocation is still in session.

In Memoriam.

Daniel Hoffman, a prominent and highly respected citizen, of Justus, O., departed this life February 1, 1895, aged 56 years, 11 months and 25 days. He was a man of clear convictions and decided opinions, and a devoted christian, having been a valued member of the U. B. church for forty years. The following preamble and resolutions were passed by the Y. P. C. U., of which he was a constant and active member:

Since it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our dear brother, Daniel A. Hoffman, who was a consistent, willing and much respected member of the Y. P. C. U. of the U. B church; therefore be it

Resolved, That we will ever hold in remembrance the many noble qualities and virtues of our deceased brother.

Resolved, That while we acquiesce in the divine will, we feel deeply this affliction and regret that one so influential and so much needed should have been called away, for we felt his worth and appreciated his presence among us in all our gatherings.

Resolved, That this sad affliction on our ranks by the hand of death shall lead us to greater carefulness in right living, strengthen the bonds of friendship and christian love among us, and cause us to put forth great efforts to extend our beloved order by adding to its numbers.

Resolved, That to the grief-stricken family, we extend our heartfelt sympathies in this sad hour of affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent them, and the Watchword, MASSILLON INDEPENDENT and Canton Repository for publication.

ELMER LENHART,
ELSIE SHALLENBERGER,
ORION HOVERLAND,
Committee.

Special chinaware sale all this week—Pennock & Co., Canton.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mrs. Wm. Werkley is visiting Norwalk relatives.

Miss Kate Flynn spent Tuesday with Navarre friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Selway, of Finshing, a daughter.

Mrs. R. B. Baughman has gone to Dalton to visit relatives.

Mrs. L O Craig, of Atwater, O, is visiting relatives in the city.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Wertzing, now of Cleveland, a son.

Miss Jennie Patterson is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Kitt, in Canal Fulton.

There will be a meeting of the Junior League of the Methodist church Friday evening at 6:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordean, Miss Christie Harter and Miss Mary Harter left Canton for a trip to Cuba, today.

Several glass blowers arrived from New Jersey this morning. They have been employed by Reed & Company.

While on his way to a literary entertainment one night last week John Eckroad, of Navarre, fell and broke his leg and sprained his ankle.

John Price, of Pigeon Run, died Sunday with paralysis of the heart. He was a miner by occupation and was 61 years of age. A wife and family survive him.

John Llewellyn, the miner who was injured at the Miller Hill mine some time ago, is improving daily, and will soon have entirely recovered from the effects of the accident.

Ice that measures fifteen inches in thickness was cut on the paper mill pond today. This is the second layer of ice that has been removed from the pond within the last two weeks.

Victoria Hackett, the 13 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hackett, of 86 Young street, died at 3 p. m. Tuesday of spinal fever. Funeral at St. Joseph's Catholic church Thursday afternoon at 1:30.

While driving up from Navarre, Monday night, Edward Creeden had the misfortune to have both ears frozen. He is suffering much pain from the injured members but is very thankful that matters are not worse.

John Copp, an aged inmate of the county infirmary, ran away from that institution last week. He was discovered in this city Monday night and was taken in charge by an officer, who took him back to the infirmary this morning.

G. F. Breckel and Frank Albright have formed a partnership and will go into the grocery business in the Breckel building, in East Main street. The firm of Albright & Co. has been dissolved, Frank Albright retiring, and Schworm Brothers succeeding.

George Jones, of East Greenville, was arrested by Constable Frank Ertle yesterday afternoon on a charge preferred by Mary Jane Harris. Jones was arraigned in Justice Folger's court and gave bond for his appearance on Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock.

Justice H. B. Sibila granted a judgment to A. J. Richelmer against the C., L. & W. railroad, Monday night, for $205, the full amount demanded by Richelmer for damages sustained by his property by being struck by a train on that road last summer. The defendants in the case failed to appear, hence the verdict.

Joseph Grass has received a letter from Daniel Marks, who is serving a sentence at the county workhouse for forging several notes. Marks is very penitent and begs Mr. Grass not to push the charges. He says he is working hard, but what hurts him most is the fact that he will not receive any pay for his labor.

Mrs. Jacob Culler, who resides west of the city, was taken suddenly ill with nervous prostration of the heart, while attending services at the Reformed church, Sunday night. She was taken to the office of Dr. J L. McGuie, near by, who eased the pain and had her conveyed to her home. She is somewhat improved today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gates entertained Saturday evening in honor of their sister, Miss Gates, of Elyria. Miss Gates has been visiting them for some time, and will leave for New York on Tuesday to spend the remainder of the winter. The evening passed very quickly with progressive euchre, the prizes being a cut glass vase for the ladies, and a copy of Crawford's "Ralstons" for the men.

The women of Canton have resolved that a committee of three be appointed to confer with the committees of the various political parties and ask them to unite in a call for a public meeting to consider the subject in all its bearings and agree upon a plan whereby elections on the school board may be divorced from party politics and the claims of women to a place on the board fully recognized.

Invitations have been issued for the ball to be given on the evening of Washington's birthday, by Clinton Lodge No. 47, F. and A. M. The committee of arrangements includes H. C. Dielhenn, J. C. F. Putman, J. A. Shoemaker and C. W. Heister. Masons and their families, only, will be admitted. Sons of Masons over twenty-one years of age will not be admitted. Lady guests may be invited, but no gentlemen not Masons.

The eighth and last of the Massillon Club subscription parties will be given on Tuesday evening, February 19th. The series have proved so successful that at the annual meeting of the club it is probable that a standing committee on amusements will be added, whose duty it will be to arrange amusements for every week during the winter season. The ladies of the club, by the way, are planning a 6 o'clock tea, to be followed by some pleasant diversion.

The damage case brought by Frank Ziegler against the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway was privately settled, Tuesday afternoon, before the trial had been concluded, on payment of $1,000 by the company. Ziegler, it will be recalled, was walking down Summit street, and by the high W. & L. E. freight house platform. An engine was shifting cars at the time, and a running switch was made. Ziegler was caught between a car and the platform, squeezed and rolled. Several ribs were broken, and he claimed to have sustained other permanent injuries.

The Salvation Army, according to the News, is about to invade Canton, and if the army comes there is talk of running a ten cent lodging house in connection with the barracks and a building has already been offered for this purpose. The Salvationists have been in Massillon many years, and have done a vast amount of good in an honorable way. They have not, however, undertaken to go into the lodging house business. It would be well should they do so. The late Mr. Kessler, and now his esteemed wife took in ten cent lodgers, and the books in the mayor's office could unfold many a tale in relation thereto. Ten cent lodgings for the poor fellows who would prefer good surroundings would prove a great boon.

BRICE ON BRICE.

The Senator Thinks That He is a Great and Truly Good Statesman.

The country editors of Ohio received in Monday morning's mail an interesting typewritten communication, which, to those familiar with the operations of the Brice literary bureau, indicate that the senator is again in the saddle and not prepared to concede the legislature to be elected this fall to the Republicans. History, if not logic, seems to warrant a belief that every third general assembly of Ohio belongs to the Democratic party, as the presence of a divided delegation in the senate proves. The typewritten communication referred to is unsigned, and purports to be a gossipy account of the doings of the Ohio delegation in congress, but more particularly the greatness of Brice. The following are among the paragraphs:

"While Mr. Sherman is regarded as the great authority in his particular school of finance, he is often known to consult Mr. Brice on the very subject of which he is supposed to be the master.

"Some one was foolish enough to publish a story, not long ago, that Mrs. Brice was to give a Sunday dinner. How such a report ever got started is hard to say. The Brice family observe Sunday like other people, and Mrs. Brice is too much of a lady to offend a large section of the community. There are Sunday social functions in Washington given by the representatives of foreign governments, but the Brices have never been known to attend."

Then comes an insinuation that the Ohio ship canal will be undertaken sooner or later and that the project will come up in the senate first, "which is more apt to do such things than the house, and if the state had so live and influential senators, they will be able to hold the appropriation."

The supposed to be anonymous contributor then declares that although a great deal is heard about Hill becoming the administration leader in the senate, "it is always observed that Senator Brice is called to the White House for consultation on grave questions, and be neither poses as the President's friend nor leader of the administration in the senate." Again: "Mr. Brice has never abused the administration like Gorman, or praised the President fulsomely, like Vilas, yet in troublesome time his advice is sought."

Next comes a humorous story concerning a page's attempt to secure the senator's autograph. Senator Brice complied and the boy was making off when Mr Brice called him back. "Hold on; let me put 'Ohio' on that card Somebody might think it was Vilas."

This is the concluding paragraph of the letter: "While many people are proclaiming serious financial difficulties, Senator Brice takes a decided optimistic view of affairs. It is said the President likes to have the Ohio senator for an hour's chat, as it braces him up after being stuffed full of gloomy forebodings by the New Yorkers."

Bailey on the War Path.

WASHINGTON, Feb 12 —Mr. Bailey, of Texas, will endeavor to re-open the Judge Ricks case in the house judiciary committee today. Mr. Bailey, it is understood, expects to prove that Judge Ricks approved his own accounts, made while clerk, after he became judge of the United States court at Cleveland. Mr. Bailey will endeavor to have the committee again take up the case with a view to agreeing to an impeachment resolution, as recommended at first.

Justus.

JUSTUS, Feb. 12 —Miss Ella Yoder, a very accomplished young lady, of Shanesville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Moyer.

J A. Phillips, who has been in Cleveland several days, returned home today.

Mrs G. W. Kolp has been on the sick list this week, but is now recovering.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather no literary was held last week, but Friday evening there will be society again. Good music will be in attendance, and much time given to the debate: Resolved, That intemperance has caused more misery than war; affirm: J J. Stuck and D. W. Shetler, of this place; deny: Amos Mase and Laurence Daily. Arrangements also have been made with a party from a distance, who is known by all our people, to appear as Plato Johnson, and give a short talk, comical in nature, upon "Old Mother Hubbard." This person has a good impersonating reputation, and is expected to be very entertaining.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not get a bottle now and get relief This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Z T. Baltzly's drug store.

FRANK ZIEGLER'S CASE.

HIS SUIT TO RECOVER DAMAGES FROM THE W. & L. E.

The Plaintiff Says that He Was on Public Property When Injured—The Defence Insists that He Was Trespassing—The First Woman to be Naturalized.

CANTON, Feb 12 —The case of Frank Ziegler against the W. & L. E. Railway Company to recover $10 000 for injuries received in March, 1894, was commenced before Judge McCarty this morning. The plaintiff is represented by Attorneys R. W. McCaughey and Pease, Baldwin & Young, and the railway company by Attorneys Day, Lynch & Day, of Canton, and Willison & Day, of Massillon. Ziegler was injured by being crushed against the platform of the freight depot in this city by a moving W. & L. E freight car. He claims to have been walking on a public thoroughfare at the time, but the defendants hold forth that Ziegler was a trespasser on railway property and the injuries were received through carelessness on the part of the plaintiff.

At the request of the defendant's attorneys, Judge McCarty permitted the jurymen to be conveyed to Massillon accompanied by the sheriff for the purpose of viewing the place where the accident occurred The case was resumed in court this afternoon. The attorneys in the defense claim their witnesses will prove that Ziegler's condition is wholly due to his carelessness and that he was warned of the approach of the car in time to reach a place of safety.

Magdalena Witterspaugh applied at the probate office yesterday afternoon and was granted naturalization papers. She is the first woman who has taken this step in Stark county. Deputy Ongst stated today that he expects to do quite a rushing business with Stark county women in the spring.

Peter K. Yant, of Pike township, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel Yant.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Charles H Sibila and Elnora Garver, of West Brookfield, and John H. Inman and Kate M. Stamm, of Canton.

EAGER FOR WORK

Reed & Co. Overrun with Applicants for Jobs.

Work was begun in the tank furnace of Reed & Co.'s glass works this morning, and for the first time in many months the blowers have grasped their iron pipes and again are exerting their lung power to the utmost hollowing out the center of the heated balls of glass. The works give employment to forty-two glass blowers, about fifty boys and fifteen men as glass packers and laborers. The old blowers have nearly all resumed their former places, and the shop presents the familiar appearance of last season. Ever since it became known that the works were preparing to resume the foreman has been almost run to death by boys seeking employment—boys old enough to vote, lads in knee breeches whose place is yet in the school room, and boys who really need work made life miserable for him by dogging his footsteps to every part of the shop. Many boys apply for work here without their parents' consent, but the foreman is a judicious man, and exercises much judgment in selecting his employes, and is careful not to choose boys who are too young and light to do the work.

In order to secure places these young fellows come to him with all sorts of stories. One was building a house and wanted money to finish paying for it; another had an aged mother to support, and the majority of them had tales all more or less calculated to work upon the feelings of this gentlemen. Some were doubtless true—others may or may not have been, but at any rate never before has so large a number applied for work as this season Full grown boys, capable of doing a man's work, have offered their services for fifty cents per day. They say that it is better than nothing, and rather than remain idle they would work for it.

A LETTER FROM HENRY MULLEN.

He Corrects an Item in a Recently Published Report.

NORTH LAWRENCE, Feb. 12.

MR. EDITOR: Please allow me to correct a mistake which appears in the report of the committee which audited the books and accounts of Mr. Frank Welch, the treasurer of the relief committee, if the auditing committee has not already discovered it and corrected the error. The printed report shows that there was $200 44 paid to me. This is not correct by a great deal. Mr. Welch holds my bills which are all itemized, and can be seen any time, and I am sure they will not show more than about one-half this amount. I do not blame the committee entirely for this error, but rather think the mistake occurred in the printing office, as the footing up will show. I would be pleased if the committee would look the matter over again, as I see also a mistake in the adding. As I have said before, if the committee has corrected errors in the report then all is right, but if not they should do so at once.

Very truly yours,
HENRY MULLEN.

Religious Feeling Runs High.

COLUMBIANA, Feb. 12 —This town was greatly agitated on Saturday by the arrest of S. H. Zellers, an elder in the Presbyterian church, on the charge of assault and battery upon his wife, preferred by her father. As the story went, Mrs. Zellers attended the Methodist church on Sunday evening, Feb. 3, against her husband's wishes, and when she returned home, so it is alleged, he abused her in a most shameful manner. It was even claimed that he dragged her about the house by her hair and beat her unmercifully. Mr. Zellers was brought before Mayor Bell for trial this morning, and as his wife failed to testify against him the case was dismissed. It is said that he has resigned his position as elder in the Presbyterian church.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

His Birthday Recognized by the Sons of Veterans.

The G. A. R. hall was comfortably filled with people Tuesday night to hear several excellent memorial addresses delivered in honor of Abraham Lincoln. The speeches were all very fine and were delivered by the Rev. G B. Smith, Prof. E. A. Jones and Dr. D. S. Gardner. The evening was arranged by the Sons of Veterans.

After music by the Mandolin Club, a prayer by Dr. Geo. B Smith, and song by a double quartette, Prof. E. A. Jones delivered a masterly address on "Lincoln the Statesman" Said he:

"It is a pleasure to me to know that the Sons of Veterans arranged for the observance of this anniversary occasion. It seems to me that there are not enough of these periods in our history at the present time. Some one has said, the resources of the public do not consist in the abundance of its revenues, nor in the strength of its fortifications, but in its men of education, enlightenment and character—these are the real sources of its real strength and its chief power.

"In those qualities that make the statesman, Lincoln was the peer of any, and in those qualities which make one an honored and loved and trusted and safe leader of a great people in a great emergency, there is not on record in the history of the America of the world his equal. Eighty four years ago today he first saw the light in that humble home in Kentucky. What a journey it was from that home to a place in the White House in Washington!

"He was fond of hearing any one who was a good speaker, from when he was five years old. Whenever he got an opportunity to hear a speaker he would walk miles and miles to hear him Once it was reported he walked fifteen miles to hear Breckinridge try a murder case."

Mr. Jones ran over the main events of his public career, and in a manner eloquent and incisive pointed out the qualities that made Abraham Lincoln great.

Dr. Smith, who is chaplain of department of Ohio, G. A R, as well as pastor of the First M. E church, spoke of Lincoln, the commander. He said: "To my mind the greatest difficulties in the history of this country confronted Lincoln at the time of his inauguration and during the years of his service I am free to say that among all the men who have lived in this country to my mind. Alexander Hamilton was the greatest."

A double quartette followed Dr. Smith's address, after which Col. D. S. Gardner eulogized the patriotism of Lincoln. After this several calls were made upon members of the G. A. R. for addresses, but none responded. Another song, the hymn "America," and the birthday celebration was over.

Mr Nicholas Peacock was also one of the speakers of the evening, outlining in a comprehensive way the work of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, in furthering church work.

NOTES FROM NEWMAN.

Labor News—The Columbus Convention—Personal Intelligence

NEWMAN, Feb. 13 —Wm H. Hardgrove, trustee for this township, made his monthly visit to Canton on last Wednesday and presented bills for this township amounting to $241.

Thomas H. Kennedy is representing Chapman Assembly No. 164, K. of L., at the convention of N T. A. 135 at Columbus, and will remain over to attend the United Mine Workers' convention, which is expected to be in session nearly all of the week. Our organization is in a deplorable condition We find N. T. A. 135 fighting the K. of L with all the appearance of severing their connection with that organization on account of the action of its officials at the New Orleans convention. Then we find a vast difference of opinion among the miners and their present officials, so we predict a lively time at Columbus this week, for it certainly will keep the national officers quite busy tearing down at one end and building up at the other. We trust matters may be adjusted for the benefit of the laboring man and not so much at which of the officials comes out on top in the controversies. We mean especially the K. of L. fight as to the Adams charges; we feel as though that won't amount to anything very serious.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saddler took advantage of the good sleighing, and spent last Sunday at North Lawrence, the guests of Mrs Murray.

A jolly sled load of young Massillonians came out Monday evening and had a splendid time at the home of Mr and Mrs Masters.

Mrs Mordecai Davis is having a severe attack of catarrh of the stomach.

A meeting was held at the school house Saturday evening for the purpose of making an appeal for aid to assist all those who are in destitute circumstances This is the first move toward making an appeal that our people made, after being idle for nearly one year. We are informed that one of the trustees of our township is chairman of the committee to solicit aid.

We are pleased to learn that William Ralston, who is taking a mining course at Columbus, has stood favorable in a recent examination, where nearly one hundred failed. We trust success may crown his efforts.

ANOTHER VERDICT FOR DR. KENNEDY

A Philadelphian Cured of Gravel

(Philadelphia, Pa., Item.)

Since the investigations of the claims made for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy by the press they have received letters from every State in the Union, and find the remedy fails in few cases.

The opinion of the average physician has been that kidney and urinary troubles could be cured only by long and persistent treatment. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy acts quickly, curing obstinate cases in a very short time

One of our best known citizens, Mr John J. Neill, of No. 2437 North Eighth street, was a sufferer from gravel, in speaking of his case said: "I had a very bad attack of gravel, and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, taken about one month, completely cured me, I cannot say too much in its favor"

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for all disease brought about by an excess of uric acid in the blood. In rheumatism, dyspepsia, and nerve troubles, it has made many cures that were considered beyond the aid of medicine Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy can be obtained of all druggists at one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

CUT OFF THEIR HEADS.

HOW MURDEROUS BURGLARS WERE TREATED IN CHINA.

The Rev. Mr. Williams Relates Stories of Missionary Life While in the East—How He Handled the Miscreants Who Came to Rob Him.

Those who attended the services at Grace chapel Tuesday night enjoyed a great treat in the shape of several interesting addresses delivered by the venerable Archdeacon Brown, of Cleveland, and the Revs. McManus, of Salem, and Williams, of Wellsville. Mr. Williams, who was the first speaker, told the audience of his experience as a missionary in the wilds of Africa and among the heathens of China and Japan. He explained for the benefit of the ladies present, the method by which the Chinese girl baby's feet are impeded in their growth and remain very small during her entire existance. He described the operation as being painful and did not advise those desirous of having dainty feet to attempt the experience.

"While conversing with a learned Chinaman one day," said Mr Williams, "I inquired of him if he did not think that before long this barbarous practice would be abolished in that country. He replied that he thought it would be probably, just about the same time when the American lady abandons the corset." He told of the professional mourners who, by affecting great grief at funeral services, earn a good living.

"The Chinese are a very murderous set of people, said Mr. Williams, "and when aroused do not care a snap of a finger for a life. On one occasion a number of bloodthirsty robbers called at my residence ostensibly for the purpose of killing me. They called me out, and the moment they caught sight of me, one of their number rushed forward brandishing a knife and yelling at the top of his voice. In my hand I carried a stout oak club, and the moment the man got near enough to me I rapped him across the head, knocking him down. Immediately the wildest confusion reigned, the man's companions exerting every effort to secure his body. They succeeded and then left us in peace. I appealed to the authorities of the village who promised me reparation, but I never received one cent of money. Some time afterwards I received a communication from them stating that my disturbers had been captured and had been beheaded and that their heads were hanging in a conspicuous place in the village where I could come and gaze at them at any time

"Despite the fact that China is one of the largest populated countries there are but very few of this great number who have ever seen the face of their emperor. When he comes upon the street he is boxed up like a wild beast and the people are ordered to close their windows and gaze in another direction."

Mr McManus then spoke for a few minutes. He was followed by the Venerable Archdeacon Brown, who told of the progress of the Episcopal church in this country and the foreign lands and hoped that the good work would continue.

Don't Take Cold Wet Feet and Cold in the Head Caused That Miserable Feeling.

If people will be so foolish as to go through the wet snow and through the rain without their feet being protected, and a heavy cold should be the result, it is we doctors that will make money out of the imprudence "It would seem as if anybody with common sense would appreciate that at this time of the year great precaution should be taken," says Dr. Whetstone, in one of our exchanges. He further adds that the human body is not made to withstand these shocks, and that constant change in the temperature, caused by drafts, etc, will invariably result in a cold that may be very perilous in its after effects. "Don't take cold," the doctor says, "but if you do, here is a prescription that has been published before, and for which I have been thanked by thousands of people who have tried its efficacy. Do not wait until your cold is very bad and your head is so completely stopped up that you can hardly breathe, and it has affected every part of your body, but on the first appearance get a bottle of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm and snuff it up thoroughly into both nostrils, and at bed time get thoroughly heated and take a warm drink, and use Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm as above. This is an unfailing remedy. Where catarrh has thoroughly established itself in the system, it can be thoroughly healed, even when the case is quite desperate, by the use of this unrivaled balm."

Pretzinger's has become so great a favorite that it can be found in thousands of homes where it is relied upon for relief in sudden attacks of cold, influenza, catarrah, or sore throat This Pretzinger's Balm is of special value in relieving instantly, attacks of ear ache, cold, etc. The price of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm is but 50 cents. and a sample will be sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp Address Pretzinger Bros, Dayton, O.

When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it yourself? It is highly recommended.

THE STOCKHOLDERS MEET

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE DIRECTORS MEET.

The Valley Railway Deal Does Not Come Up—Some More Japanese Victories Reported—Chicago Power House Destroyed—Natural Gas Explosion.

TOLEDO, Feb. 3.—Valley road matters were again laid over at the annual meeting of the Wheeling & Lake Erie stockholders held in Toledo Tuesday noon.

Action on the matter was deferred for thirty days to await the decision of Judge Ricks, regarding which mortgage shall be foreclosed.

President F. R. Laurence and Vice President John Greenough, of New York were the only officers from abroad present. President Laurence is a prominent lawyer of New York, and president of the famous Lotus club, whose hospitality to strangers is well known in Europe.

But one change was made in the board of directors, W. E Conner, of New York, succeeding A. C. Soper.

The same officers were re elected: President, F. R. Laurence; vice president, John Greenough; secretary and treasurer, James M. Hall; assistant secretary, D Adams.

These officers constitute the board of directors, with W. E. Conner, Sheldon Reynolds, George H. Davis, Geo. E. Pomeroy, E. K. Sibley and E. W. Oglesby.

Court House and County

CANTON, Feb. 13.—In the case of the Automatic Music Company against Landlord J. A. Simons, of the Hurford House, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant this morning In a like case against David Miller, of Massillon, heard last week, their decision was exactly the reverse.

Ephriam Sallenberger has been appointed guardian of Amos B. Sallenberger, of Louisville.

The will of Daniel Hoffman, late of Sugar Creek township, has been filed for probate.

A marriage license has been granted to Benjamin Smith and Minnie Stauffer, of Canton.

Destroyed the Power House.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13 —Fire has destroyed the power house of the Lincoln Avenue Cable road. One hundred and ten cars were destroyed. The estimated loss is $300,000

Natural Gas Explosion.

MEADVILLE, PA., Feb. 13 —An explosion of natural gas this morning wrecked two buildings. One man was killed and two seriously injured.

Surrendered to the Japs.

YOKOHOMA, Feb. 13 —There is official intelligence that Wei Wai Wei was surrendered to the Japanese yesterday, including the fleet and ports.

PUBLIC SALES.

On Monday, February 18, Samuel Neff, will offer at public sale, at his residence, one fourth of a mile East of Richville, on the Canton and Navarre road, 3 cows, one 3 year-old bull, 2 year old heifer, two work horses, four fattening hogs, sow with eight pigs, agricultural implements and household goods. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

Wm. Breninger will offer at public sale at his residence, 3½ miles west of Justus and 3½ miles East of Mt. Eaton, on the road from Navarre to Mt Eaton on Thursday, February 28, personal property consisting of 5 horses, 35 cattle, 52 sheep 50 hogs and a large variety of agricultural implements. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Insanity Among Women.

The large increase in mental trouble among women is directly traceable to a diseased state of their peculiar and delicate organism. Much of this is brought about by carelessness, late hours, thin shoes, tight corsets, overwork, anxiety and sometimes by excesses. When her delicate mechanism is disabled or deranged nothing equals Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription in restoring it to order.

All leading teachers of cookery use

CLEVELAND'S "Pure" and "Sure." BAKING POWDER.

Always makes light wholesome food.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York, Successor to Cleveland Brothers.

DALTON AND VICINITY.

Frost Nips the Potatoes in Wayne County Cellars.

DALTON, Feb. 13 —Our artist, E. O. Wilcox, has just returned from Wisconsin, where he had been employed by Ringling Bros.' world's greatest shows. Mr. Wilcox decorated their advance car. This car is acknowledged to be the finest decorated car ever put on the road by any show. The readers of this paper will remember that Mr. Wilcox decorated Mr. Wetter's best wagons, and the wagons were built here by the Schults Wagon Co. Mr. Wilcox was one of the World's Fair artists.

Mr Angus, section boss on the W. & L E railroad, has kept his men busy shoveling snow from Pocock siding No 21, including Sunday. This siding is two and one half miles long. Travel on roads leading north and south from state road has been greatly impeded owing to the snow having drifted in the roads. In many cases the fence was opened and the field used as a public highway.

From the unofficial reports coming in at least one half of the potatoes of this vicinity are frozen Peter Buchand lost forty bushels; Wm. Stevens reports thirty bushels frozen; N. C. McDowell fifty bushels; Marsh McDowell about eighty bushels, including twenty leading varieties held and contracted for at one dollar per bushel for seed. Cans of fruit were frozen by the score.

Harvey Santymire, while in the barber chair Saturday evening, said, "I am getting deathly sick." He fell forward and was caught by the barber. Dr. Iler, our popular druggist, was called in haste. Mr. Santymire rallied only to take another fainting spell. The doctor gave him relief, and said that Mr. Santymire had neuralgia of the lung.

Owing to the severe cold spell fuel is needed, and today one can see a procession of teams going and coming from the coal bank.

Nathaniel C. McDowell, who has a fine herd of well bred Jersey cattle, will, in the near future, deliver his well prepared lecture on the subject, "The Jersey Cow." He will show that they are the most thoroughbred domestic animal on the globe This lecture will be delivered at Dalton and Moscow.

After the Grip

Heart Palpitation, Dizziness, Numbness

Hood's Made a Decided Change.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Sirs:—Three years ago I had a severe attack of the grip, which left me weak and prostrated. I had heart difficulty, so common after this complaint, and would have palpitation and dizzy spells, after which I grew cold, numb and

Could Not Feel My Pulse Beat.

I was also troubled with dyspepsia, and it was thought I could not recover. I could scarcely eat anything without sickness afterwards. I took many medicines, but felt in no way relieved, and thought it was useless to try any more.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

But being urged to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, I thought at last I would give it a trial. After using it a time, I noticed a change in my health for the better, and have so rapidly recovered that I feel better than for several years." PETER FOX, Nova, Ashland County, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Special Inducements for Cash Only

On my entire stock of Furniture

Call and See that We Mean Business

at **HIGERD'S, 53 S. Erie Street**

Undertaking in all its branches. Night and Sunday Calls answered from 89 North Hill street.

1895.

SEE THE LEADERS

LATEST

Knox World-Renowned Derby's and Soft Hats—6 Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Youman's celebrated New York Derbys and Tourists, Steel and Gray mix.

Henry H. Roelof & Co., Philadelphia Derby's.

Bargains in Heavy Caps, Wool Mitts, Wool Hose, Gloves, New 4-in-Hands, Flat Scarfs and Club House Ties.

SPANGLER & CO., CASH Hats and Men's Furnishing House.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

COST OF POTASH FOR CORN.

The Most Profitable Form In Which to Apply This Essential Fertilizer.

The commercial value of any fertilizer ingredient is not always the true standard of its value on any particular crop. It is well known that the corn crop needs liberal supplies of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, but since corn grows through the whole hot season, when nitrification is most active in the soil, particularly when, as should always be the case, a sod is buried for the corn, the artificial application of nitrogen is seldom profitable in this crop at its commercial valuation, while potash in some form is always profitable, particularly on sandy soils near the seacoast, either north or south.

It is interesting then to consider what is the most profitable form in which to apply this essential fertilizer to the corn crop. The profit of using potash on corn has been well shown at various agricultural experiment stations. In New Jersey an application of potash gave an increase of 30 bushels per acre, or doubled the crop, having an especially excellent effect, too, upon the increase of fodder or stover, much more, in fact, than upon the grain. The Massachusetts station found that potash fertilization gave an average increase of 11.3 bushels of corn and 1,308 pounds of fodder. The Kentucky station found that potash not only gave a profitable increase in the corn crop, but benefited the crops in years succeeding its application to the corn.

The West Virginia station made an interesting series of experiments to show the value of the different forms of potash on corn, with the following results: They found that the averaged increased yield produced by a pound of potash in the form of kainit was 31.33 pounds per acre, in the form of sulphate of potash 25.74 pounds and in the form of muriate of potash 15.91 pounds. The average cost of kainit to produce a bushel of corn was 9.06 cents, of sulphate of potash 16.32 cents and of muriate of potash 19.35 cents.

This result is of great importance to all who use potash on the corn crop, but it will not do to assume that the same results will be obtained with other crops, explains W. F. Massey in a letter to Country Gentleman. Potatoes, says he, for instance, require large quantities of potash, and in getting it in the form of kainit there would be danger of getting too much chloride of soda. With this crop the muriate has always given the largest yield, and the sulphate usually the best quality.

Forcing Houses.

W. W. Rowson & Co. of Arlington, Mass., has one house 50 by 350 feet, which covers more than one-third of an acre of ground, and several nearly as large. The Bullongs of Providence have one house 30 by 100 feet, and several others, besides about three miles of hot beds. There are numbers of other establishments near these and other towns that are nearly as large. Houses 30 by 200, 30 by 300 are very common. Both houses and beds during January are devoted mostly to lettuce, which is followed in February, March or April with cucumbers. Thirty feet is the most approved width, and the three-quarter span, or something near it, seems to be preferred—that is, the roof slopes both to the north and south, with the long slope to the south. Very satisfactory houses are those that measure 35 feet in width and 60 feet in length, with eaves on the south side, three feet from the ground, and on the north side five feet. At the highest point the roof is ten feet from the ground. Three and sometimes four crops of lettuce are grown in these houses, followed by cucumbers.

Improving Soils.

A bulletin from the Rhode Island station makes it appear that the actual composition of soils is of less importance than their physical condition. For example, several soils were analyzed and found to contain more than the average amounts of potash and phosphoric acid. Yet good crops were impossible unless these substances were applied. Two explanations are given for this. The soil may be naturally rich, yet so hard and compact that the roots of plants are restricted in their movements and cannot reach and assimilate enough plant food. Again, some soils are so damp and full of acid as to be "sour," and in this condition plants cannot thrive. The first trouble may be greatly improved by thorough tillage, the mellowing and fining of the soil giving the plants a better chance to put out their roots. The "sourness" may be corrected by drainage and the use of quicklime.

Pump Whitewashing.

A Vermont correspondent of Rural New Yorker writes as follows:

I want to tell of the easiest, quickest and best way I ever whitewashed a hen house. This fall I made my whitewash, adding a little kerosene, and put it into my spraying barrel, with spraying pump attached, such as I used in spraying orchards and potatoes. I then proceeded to spray the interior of my henhouse. It took my man and myself about 20 minutes to cover nearly 1,200 square feet, filling all crevices much better than can be done with a brush.

Hens Eating Their Eggs.

As this trouble generally comes in winter, the theory is that the hens require animal food. Feed scraps or a little raw meat chopped up into pieces about the size of hazelnuts, twice a week. A little sulphur mixed with scalded meal is also a corrective of this habit. Keep them supplied with broken shells or pounded bones or lime rubbish. Hens are more apt to eat eggs when in confinement than when running at large.

STABLE MANURE.

Some Facts About It Not Generally Known. How to Double Its Value.

Numbered with other papers of value submitted to the Connecticut state board of agriculture was one on stable manure by Dr. E. H. Jenkins. In this paper attention is called to several facts not generally known. Following are extracts from this paper which touch on these facts:

The value of stable manure is usually calculated from its contents of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash alone. But its value, particularly for our Connecticut soils, does not wholly consist in these things. No, nor in all cases chiefly in these things. There are in it things of value to thin soils which commercial fertilizers cannot supply, things without which commercial fertilizers cannot produce their full effect, things which in most marked degree regulate the heat and moisture and so the nitrification in our soils—the humus producing organic matter, these things which when properly rotted make the black mold that holds and carries water like a sponge, which makes leachy soils more retentive of moisture and prevents soils on which fertilizer chemicals are used freely year after year from becoming hard to work and cloddy. This humus, to which no money value is attached, is the valuable part of the manure because it is the part which we cannot get in commercial fertilizers nor in so good a condition in any other way than through the manure pile.

Hence it is important to have, with the excreta of the cattle, an adequate supply of litter, and that litter serves a double use. It is not simply an article of comfort or luxury to the cow or a means of keeping her decently clean. It adds very largely to the value of the manure, decaying along with it and forming humus which serves these important uses in the soil. Bedding is not used as much as it should be. Wherever a black pool of dung liquor is standing in the barnyard, or a constant trickle of the same liquor is running off to some water supply, there is a sign of loss.

It is quite possible by use of extra care and some small outlay in the beginning for manure sheds, without the purchase of extra cattle, to double the manure production of a large proportion of our farms by the free use of litter and rational handling of the manure heaps. The truth of that statement is easily demonstrated. The belief is that on a very large number of the farms in this state that could be done without lessening the value of the manure, pound for pound, as calculated from its fertilizer ingredients.

Dr. Jenkins had much to say on the care and preservation of manure. Following is a brief summary: If manure is exposed to leaching, it is to be expected that it will lose the greater part of its value. Having protected the pile from these losses, the most important thing for its preservation is to have it made level and tightly packed in the heap. A heap thus made may yet lose in a half year by fermentation a quarter of its nitrogen and a third of its organic matter. This loss of nitrogen can be wholly prevented and the loss of matter reduced two-thirds by the use of preservatives. The two preservatives which, with our present knowledge, seem to be the cheapest are superphosphate gypsum and kainit. For manure to be used moderately on heavy soils perhaps superphosphate gypsum is preferable; on light, sandy soil, kainit. For preserving manure there may be used from 1 to 1½ pounds of a mixture of 100 parts of dissolved South Carolina phosphate rock and 75 parts of plaster. Of kainit the proper amount per day and head of stock is 1½ to 2 pounds.

Experience With Corn Fodder.

A Minnesota farmer, writing to American Agriculturist, says: We run our shock fodder through a common thrashing machine. The corn is shelled, and the shredded fodder is elevated into the mow of a barn by means of a straw stacker. This feed is thrown down hay chutes into a double manger and is no more trouble to handle than hay or straw. We pay 5 cents per bushel for thrashing. If we could get a practical machine for cutting and binding the standing corn, little more could be desired. For thrashing the corn and stalks must be dry

The Houdans and Minorcas.

Farm Poultry thus briefly describes these varieties: The Houdans are a so called French variety and much esteemed for their flesh and as egg producers in that country, where fowls are kept for those qualities and not for a "fancy." The Minorcas are one of the Spanish (Mediterranean) varieties, excellent layers, but not "in it" as table poultry, either as broilers or roasters, being deficient in body and breast both.

Worthy of Mention.

Vermont is pre-eminently a dairy state.

Nearly 200 members were present at the twelfth annual convention of the New England Tobacco Growers' association at Hartford.

The San Jose scale threatens destruction to Long Island fruit trees.

The output of corn by the Maine canning factories in 1894 was much larger than had been anticipated.

Dr. George H. Bailey of Portland says tuberculosis exists in Maine cattle now to a very small extent. Only about 20 infected ones have been killed during the year

The state cattle commissioners of Massachusetts have made their annual report of their work for 1894. Over 5,000 suspected bovines were reported to the inspectors, and of this number only 905 were found infected.

At a recent meeting of the committee of the Massachusetts state and Hatch experiment stations at Amherst the two stations were transferred to the agricultural college authorities, and both will become the experimental departments of the college.

A BULL ON A FLY ROD.

LIVELY EPISODE OF A DAY'S FISHING IN CALIFORNIA.

The Red Shawl of One of the Ladies In the Party Started the Fun, and the Skillful Angler Gave an Exhibition Not Common on a Trouting Trip.

"Traveling overland from Santa Barbara to San Luis Obispo," said a tourist recently returned from southern California, "our journey as far as Los Olivos was by stage. Of the beautiful land and water scenery along the route of our stage ride two features particularly impressed me. One was the backward view from the summit of the coast mountains, with Santa Barbara, 12 miles back, clustered on the left and right of its white Main street, the islands beyond and the blue Pacific.

"The second was the river that we forded shortly before arriving at Los Olivos. It was a typo of water course common in California, with a wide, deep bed, perfectly dry, except where a clear little stream rippled its way along a narrow channel through sand and gravel, winding and eddying round bars and bowlders. A man might leap across it in many places, and the water did not come nearly to the wheel hubs as the stage rolled through it.

"At Los Olivos, which we reached at 5 o'clock p. m., one of the dishes served at our excellent supper was trout, caught, as we learned, in the pretty, clear stream we had crossed. That determined us to stay over a day at the station to try the fishing. We got out our tackle and had a day of great sport. To reach the water we had to get down the steep river banks and follow the dry bed through which the little stream seemed to pick its way. The trout we caught were of the black spotted mountain variety, ranging from 6 to 14 inches in length and averaging about three to the pound. Smaller ones we put back in the water.

"But there was an experience more exciting than fishing to come before the day was ended. At noon the ladies of our party came by wagon to join us at luncheon, and they accompanied us in the afternoon's fishing. Toward night, when we had worked well up toward the mountains, some cattle came down to the stream to drink, and without apparent provocation a lively young bull began to paw the ground and bellow unpleasantly and followed these demonstrations up by charging upon our party. Looking up from my fishing at this juncture, I saw that it was the red plaid shawl of one of the ladies that had excited the animal's hostility. Calling to her to throw down the shawl and for them all to run, I threw stones at the bull to divert his attention, while the other gentlemen of the party helped them up the steep bank, where the bull could not follow. The bull stopped at the shawl, tossed it about in an ugly manner, and then, turning his attention to me, gave me a sharp run across the sands to the bank. I got there all right, carrying my rod, with the line and leader flying behind, but just as I struck the top of the bank I felt a sudden jerk of the rod's tip, and turning saw that one of my fly hooks had caught the bull in the nostril.

"It was one of the queerest catches I imagine that ever a fisherman made, and I literally played that bull with a fly rod for a quarter of an hour. I owed him no good will, and besides I wanted to save my tackle. The nostril of a bull, as you probably know, is exquisitely sensitive to pain, and with my strong, flexible split bamboo rod, duplicating reel and stout gut leader at the end of a hundred feet of braided silk I managed to hold the big creature under control. He couldn't seem to make out what had got him by the nose, but he knew that it hurt him worse whenever he tried to break away, and to increase the mystery there was all the time dangling and switching before his eyes a big, bright red bass fly that I had left on my leader as an experiment in trout fishing. He would strike at it with his horns, and his rage at finding he couldn't hit it, and that it came back at him every time, was comical to witness—from a place of safety, of course.

"From time to time the bull would charge upon the shawl and toss that about, and then I had to work the reel and tip for all they were worth to save all my tackle from going by the board. At last, in one of these furious charges, as he lifted the shawl on his horns I felt something give away, and at the same moment the shawl went up into the air. The hook had torn loose from his nostril, and two of the hooks on the leader were fast in the shawl. I dropped the rod and pulled line and shawl in, hand over hand, like a Cape Cod fisherman hauling pollock. The bull didn't tumble to the situation until I had got the shawl nearly to the bank, and then he came for it, but it was too late. I whipped the shawl up to where we were standing just as his head butted the perpendicular bank with a thud that brought down a shower of earth.

"The shawl carried a good deal of sand and had some holes in it, but there was no disposition to complain on the part of its owner. We thought we had enough fishing for one day, and leaving our enemy down in the river bed pawing sand and bellowing his anger we took our wagon thankfully for the hotel."—New York Sun.

The Crimson Cliffs.

One of the most conspicuous landmarks, or, rather, snowmarks, in the whole of the arctic regions is the red snowbanks discovered near Cape York, Greenland, by Captain John Ross in the year 1818. For miles and miles the hills are covered with snow that is as red as though it had been saturated with blood. Lieutenant Greely, who visited that region while on his famous arctic expedition, microscopically examined these blood stained cliffs and reports the color due to a minute organism which he calls Protococcus nivalis.—St. Louis Republic.

DON'T GORGE YOURSELF.

Some Sound Advice on the Subject of Foods and Feeding.

The vast majority of people are absolutely wrong on the subject of feeding. They think that rich and luxurious people, feeding on the richest and most luxurious foods, are the most fortunate and healthy people. I assure you it is just the reverse. I am the director of an insurance company and am obliged often to form an estimate of the commercial value of life. If, then, two persons of the same age and constitutional build come for calculation as to the monetary value of their future lives, and if one be rich and luxurious and the other be competent and frugal, frugal even to abstemiousness, I would value the life of the frugal person as 20 per cent at least better than that of the rich and luxurious person.

Dives dies in plenty, Lazarus in poverty. Do not die like Lazarus if you can help it, and do not die like Dives if you have the opportunity, but find the happy condition, easy enough to find if you determine to learn how on least food you can do the most and best work. Never eat until you are satiated, never eat in the day one heavy meal, but divide your food into three light meals, equally distributed as to time and quantity. Eat slowly, take small mouthfuls, masticate, or chew, your food well, touch your food with your fingers as little as possible, do not cry out for animal food more than twice a day at most, have all animal food well cooked and do not forget fruit as food.

In Queen Elizabeth's time the orange, the golden fruit of the Hesperides, might find its way to the queen's table, but such fruit was indeed scarce. Joints of meat were cut up with the frill of paper round the end of the joint to hold by, forks being unknown, and her loyal subjects, a short lived race, knowing little how to make the most of life in the matter of feeding and drinking, suffered from diseases which were of the most avoidable as well as objectionable character. We, fortunately, live in a different reign. We have fruit galore and have clean forks, instead of dirty fingers, to raise our food with, two advantages equally sweet and wholesome, though so different in kind.—Sir B. W. Richardson in Longman's Magazine.

DEER HORNS AS MEDICINE.

This Queer Remedy Is In Use In the Flowery Kingdom.

Deer horns are used by the Chinese for medical purposes, and consequently the value to a Chinaman of a pair of horns depends upon the quantity of the medicinal property contained in them. This property, which may almost be called the "virtue," is said to be greater in the young horns, and to get rarer as the horns grow older. The deer from which the horns are obtained are a true species of deer, the females having no horns, and this, as Darwin has pointed out in "The Descent of Man," is the case with all kinds of deer proper, the reindeer only excepted. In substance the horns are not horny like the horns of a cow or an antelope, but are, when young, composed of a very delicate venous substance, covered with a velvety coating, and when old are osseous rather than callus.

For some months after they begin growing they are very tender, and the deer, not liking to touch them against branches of trees or bushes, a thing they are almost sure to do in the forest, will remain in the open, deserting cover, and so many times exposing themselves to greater dangers than the ones they flee from. After a time, as the horns grow older, the velvet covering begins to peel off, and while doing so causes an irritating, itching feeling, that makes the deer rub them against twigs, mossy bark or any other yielding substance not hard enough to hurt. This rubbing assists the velvet to peel off, and the horns then enter the second or intermediate stage. They are no longer tender, nor are they so hard as they eventually become, but are still going through a process of development.

Eventually their growth is perfected, they stand for a time, are shed, to be replaced by new ones, and become the property of the first forester or hunter who has the good fortune to find them. These shed horns, together with any horns taken from deer when they were approaching the time of shedding, have reached the third or final stage and are the least valuable.—Chinese Imperial Customs.

Special Pins For Insect Collectors.

"Much care," said a taxidermist, "has to be taken in selecting the long, fine pins used in fastening the specimens in insect collections. For cheap collections of butterflies and bugs we use the ordinary brass pins mostly, but every one of these must be carefully examined before impaling the insect to see that it is well tinned, for were the tin coating imperfect or the slightest flaw evident it would be in nine cases out of ten liable to oxidize in the body of the insect, and thus destroy it. We also use black varnished pins, but they are almost as bad, for the glazed coating soon cracks, leaving the metal exposed, and consequently it is not very long before oxidization sets. Even the more expensive kind, the nickel plated pins, are not much better. The latest things we have now are solid silver pins and bronze pins, and there is being used as an experiment a nickel and aluminium alloy, which possesses decided advantages over all the others kinds used."—New York Sun.

Where Cupid Blundered.

It is whispered that a thoroughly Parisian divorce, which has been for some time in question, is imminent. The parties are the granddaughter of a great poet, deceased, and a literary man, son of a famous author. The young wife of is stated, has returned with her baby to her mother. A curious thing is that, incompatibility of temper being the sole cause of the rupture, it is not yet known whether a divorce can be obtained.—Paris Herald.

ECCENTRICITIES OF DICKENS.

His Dread of Railway Traveling—Strange Mirror Antics.

In some interesting "Recollections of Charles Dickens," in The Young Man, his eldest daughter tells how, after the railway accident which befell the novelist in 1865, he often suffered from a feeling of intense dread whenever he found himself in any kind of conveyance.

"One occasion," she says, "I specially recall. While we were on our way from London to our little country station Higham, where the carriage was to meet us, my father suddenly clutched the arms of the railway carriage seat, while his face grew ashy pale, and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead, and though he tried to master the dread it was so strong that he had to leave the train at the next station. The accident had left its impression upon the memory, and it was destined never to be effaced."

Miss Dickens, when an invalid, was frequently carried into her father's study and lay quietly on the sofa watching the novelist at work. On these occasions she was sometimes witness of a curious proceeding in which the novelist indulged:

"Suddenly my father would jump from his chair and rush to a mirror which hung near, and in which I could see the reflection of some extraordinary facial contortions which he was making. He returned rapidly to his desk, wrote furiously for a few minutes, and then went again to the mirror. The facial pantomime was resumed, and then, turning toward but evidently not seeing me, he began talking rapidly in a low tone. Ceasing this soon, however, he returned once more to his desk, where he remained silently writing until luncheon time."

It was not till long afterward that Miss Dickens discovered that, with his natural intensity, her father had thrown himself into the character that he was creating, "and that for the time being he had not only lost sight of his surroundings, but had actually become in action, as in imagination, the personality of his pen."

CANALS OF THE FUTURE.

They Will Be Large Enough For the Handling of a Heavy Business.

The history of the struggle between canals of small dimensions and of railroads has been the same in all countries. The fight raged bitterly for a number of years, the canals acting on the defensive, although they had as allies the states under whose patronage they were built and operated. The result has been the same in all cases—the unconditional surrender of the canals to the railroads. This, however, is not so much the fault of the system as of their management. The railroads have great advantages over canals. They are better able to abridge distances both by reason of superior speed and of facilities for overcoming elevations, spanning streams, free from danger of destructive floods, and piercing through the highest mountains, but their great success is mainly due to the fact that they have kept pace with the progress of the world.

Waterways built from the beginning of the eighteenth century to the first quarter of the nineteenth century were regarded ample to meet the requirements of t[illegible] at the time they were constructed, [illegible] there was in many instances a progressive improvement in their dimensions and appurtenances. But while the industrial, agricultural and commercial developments of the world have advanced to proportions not dreamed of a century ago canals have remained stationary. They are now obsolete and can no longer fulfill the requirements of cheap transportation in competition with railroads. The canals of the future must have the dimensions and the facilities for rapid transport to adapt them to the new conditions of commerce. They must not be barge or boat canals, but ample waterways for the free passage of such ships as are now engaged in carrying the world's trade. Of such canals we have now some important types in successful operation, and others in process of construction or in completion.—Chautauquan.

Eloquence Interrupted.

During a political campaign, a well known lawyer in a western state was addressing an audience composed principally of farmers. Like a wise speaker—and a shrewd candidate—he tried to suit his speech to the occasion.

In a tone which he evidently considered both cordial and honest, and with a winning smile, he began:

"My friends, my sympathies have always been with the tillers of the soil. My father was a practical farmer, and so was my grandfather before him. I myself was born on a farm and was, so to speak, reared between two stalks of corn."

Here his eloquence was rudely interrupted by the trumpet tones of a farmer in the rear of the hall.

"Jimminy crickets!" he shouted, "if you ain't a pumpkin!"

The house "came down," and the candidate, for the moment, at least, was sadly embarrassed.—Youth's Companion.

Rubinstein's Charity.

Rubinstein had probably traveled more than other any virtuoso. In his time he made many fortunes and gave them away to the poor in Russia. During the famine which raged among the Russian peasants a few years ago he journeyed to Vienna, Moscow and St. Petersburg to play for charity. The price of seats rose to unheard of figures, but every penny of the money went to the starving farmers. It is said that in the course of 28 years the sum which he thus disposed of amounted to $250,000.

How It Happened.

"I've turned highwayman," said the sofa.

"What!" exclaimed the chair.

"Yes; I held a couple up last night."—New Rochelle Life.

CURE OF DISEASE

Can be obtained only by removing the cause—disease producing Microbes.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER,

Destroys all living organism in animal matter, thus going to the very fountain head of disease. More men, women and children have been restored to health by the use of this remedy than from any other medicine sold. Cures are speedy, permanent and effected without the least particle of harm—something that cannot be said of nearly all so called blood purifiers—decoctions containing mercury and other poisons—equally as bad if not worse than the disease. There are no poisonous drugs, chemicals or acids in this wonderful remedy, and it can be administered to the smallest child or weakest adult without other than most beneficial results.

REMEMBER THAT

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

DIFFERS FROM ANY DRUG

AS THE AIR OF PINE WOODS

DIFFERS FROM

THE SAP OF POISONOUS TREES.

It Separates the Medicinal Principle From the Poisonous Drug

and applies it to Disease in the form of

CURATIVE CASES.

THE ONLY REMEDY THAT MEDICATES WITHOUT INJURING OR POISONING THE HUMAN SYSTEM.

OHIO PEOPLE

In large numbers have been cured by the Microbe Killer. Following are a few of the many testimonials received:

VARICOSE VEINS.

Geo. W. Hicks, Spring Grove Ave., Toledo, O., June 16, 1893.

"Had suffered twenty years from varicose veins in my right leg, resulting, finally, in the foot and ankle being covered with great, ugly ulcers, distress ing me so that, at times, I could not sleep for weeks. After wasting hundreds of dollars in useless doctoring, I began to use Radam's Microbe Killer, March 2nd, last, and in six weeks' time every ulcer had healed. My foot and ankle are now sound and well."

ABSOLUTE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

Orlie Shoote, Marion, Ohio:

"I took to drinking Radam's Microbe Killer, when very low with consumption, the physicians finding my lungs closed almost solid, and pronouncing my case beyond hope or help. I am now a well man."

CONFIRMED BY A CLERGYMAN.

Rev. B. F. Zell, Marion, Ohio:

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Chickamauga.

BY CAPT. F. A. MITCHEL, U.S.V.

AUTHOR OF "CHATTANOOGA" ETC.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Well, Rats, we will try for the brief time we shall be together to fix our minds on a pleasant picture. Let us think of that day when the south will be independent, or at least when north and south will be at peace. This region, now trodden by soldiers wearing the blue and the gray, will be given up to those simple people who till the soil. Instead of the sound of shotted guns there will be the lowing of cattle. Instead of the singing of minie balls there will be the songs of birds. There will be peace, blessed peace. Oh, if I could only live to see it! Then perhaps I may take you by the hand, say to you—But, Rats, this can never be for us. It is only a fancy picture I've drawn to relieve that terrible suffering I see in your face. You've aged ten years in as many minutes. Don't look at me in that dreadful way. I can't bear it."

The two cavalrymen's backs were turned. They were strolling toward the woods. Ratigan put his arms about her, and both yielded to a long embrace. There were no more words spoken. Words would have added nothing to what both felt. There was more pain and more pleasure concentrated in the bosom of each than had been there in all the years they had lived.

CHAPTER XIII.

"TURNED OVER."

There was a rattling of wheels on the soft road, and looking up Ratigan saw the messenger returning, followed by an ambulance. Driving to Miss Baggs, who was still lying in the grass, the driver backed it up to her, while the messenger dismounted and opened the door. The cavalrymen stood ready to lift the prisoner into the vehicle. But Miss Baggs waved them all away except the corporal, and taking his hand rose to her feet and stood for a moment supported by him. The effort was too much for her. Her head fell on his shoulder, and for a moment she lost consciousness. Ratigan took her off her feet, and lifting her into the ambulance laid her on the cushions.

"Oi'll ride at the foot," he said to the others. "One of ye lead me horse."

When they came to the place where each had successively emerged from the camp through which Ratigan had followed her before daylight, they found the road lined with soldiers, whose curiosity brought them there to see the woman who had succeeded in breaking through a whole chain of guards. They had all heard of the exploit and crowded around the ambulance as it passed, but were kept away by the guards in attendance, who dropped back to the sides and rear. This prevented any further conversation between Ratigan and Miss Baggs, except an occasional whisper, but the corporal managed to keep her hand in his under a blanket, unobserved. At last the ambulance pulled up before the headquarters of the division whose camp they had entered, and Ratigan suddenly became conscious of the fact that he must turn his prisoner over to others, doubtless to be dealt with summarily, for he well knew the case would naturally receive prompt attention.

An officer with a captain's shoulder straps came out from headquarters and surveyed the ambulance. He was a dapper little fellow, fat and red faced.

"Who've you got there?" he asked of Ratigan.

"A lady, sir."

"The woman who ran the guards last night?"

"Oi captured her on the road below."

"H'm. The guard duty of this division is in a fine condition when a woman can run a whole chain of sentinels. Get her out of that."

"She's badly hurt, captain," said Ratigan, who had stepped down on to the ground and saluted.

"I can alight," said Miss Baggs feebly. And getting as best she could to the door of the ambulance Ratigan helped her out. She looked faint, but stood by the aid of the corporal's arm.

"Take her in to the general," said the little captain. "He wants to see her."

As the tent was an ordinary wall tent, there was no great room in it. Miss Baggs went inside, while the corporal stood directly outside, with his hand on the tent pole.

"I must have you searched," said the general to the prisoner. Then he added, somewhat hesitatingly, "It's rather awkward not having a woman in camp."

"I will relieve you of the necessity," said the prisoner, with dignity, and putting her hand into her pocket she drew forth a bundle of papers, which she handed to him.

"What are these?" asked the surprised commander.

"Copies of intercepted telegrams."

The general uttered an exclamation, and taking the papers ran them over with his eye.

He looked up at the woman, who, save for the pallor occasioned by her fall from the collapsed buggy, stood apparently unmoved. There was admiration in the eye of the man who gazed at her. He was astonished at the coolness with which she handed him documents that would warrant his hanging her to a tree without a moment's delay, and above all there was about her a divine consciousness of having done a duty, a look of triumph under defeat, that compelled his reverence as well as his admiration.

"Are you aware," he said, "that with these dispatches in your possession, and beyond our lines, you would hold this army at your mercy?"

"I am."

"And that captured with them on your person your life is forfeited?"

"Certainly."

There are people who cannot brook a steady stand in one who may be naturally expected to break down in their presence. The general was one of these. In proportion as he admired her firmness was his desire to force her to show some giving way. He did not analyze his feelings and attribute his desire to any such cause. He yielded to it without realizing that the cause existed.

"The natural method of procedure in this case," he said, looking at her sternly, "is for me to report your capture and the circumstances attending it to headquarters. Word comes back to try you by 'drumhead' court martial and hang you to tomorrow morning."

"Well?"

"Well, that is the end of the story."

There was silence for a few moments while they regarded each other.

"It is not the end of the story, general. The story of a life has no end. Death is but a transition. It pleases the Great Commander to assign me a fruitless task. It is not for me to ask why. I am but one of his soldiers, fighting with my brothers for my people."

She had conquered. There was something so forcible in her words, something so truly grand in her manner, that the man who would break her spirit desisted. He regarded her admiringly and was silent.

"All I ask, general," she said presently, seeing that he did not speak, "is that there be no greater delay than necessary. Now I have a strength which may be worn away by long waiting, with death staring me in the face."

Still the officer did not speak. He was thinking—thinking how he could get rid of so unpleasant a duty as the trial and execution of this splendid woman. He feared that should he report her capture to headquarters he would get the same reply as in the case he had cited.

"I will not harm you," he said presently. "Some one else must take the responsibility of this complication of death and a woman."

"It does not matter who does the work, so long as it must be done."

"Perhaps not to you. It matters a great deal to me. My hands are clean. I don't care to stain them."

While this conversation was going on Corporal Ratigan was listening and observing the speakers with a palpitating heart. There was something so cold cut in the general's tones that the corporal felt a repugnance at his prisoner being in his especial keeping. He preferred that she should be sent to some one else and was relieved when he announced his intention to shift the responsibility. Besides the corporal hoped that he would himself be intrusted with her keeping until she should arrive at some camp where the commander would be willing to receive her.

"Shall Oi take her to headquarters, general?" he asked.

"Ah, my man!" said the general, as though awakened from a reverie, "are you here? I had forgotten you."

"Oi can conduct her to headquarters if you desire it, general."

"I am not in the habit of receiving suggestions from my brigade or regimental commanders, much less a corporal."

Ratigan saw that he had made a mistake and said nothing. The general regarded him with his shrewd eyes. It was plain to him that the man was interested in his prisoner.

"Corporal, you may go to your camp."

"Yes, sir."

"Orderly," called the general to a man standing near, "take this woman to the ambulance."

As Miss Baggs passed out the eyes of the two were fixed again on each other. While the general did not use words he could not resist a last attempt with his presence, his masterful countenance, his piercing eyes, to overawe his prisoner. She met that gaze firmly, unflinchingly, till she was without the tent; then with a final glance of contempt she turned and walked toward the ambulance.

The general called her back.

"You do not seem well satisfied with my treatment of you," he said in a tone in which there was something of sarcasm. "We soldiers must do our duty."

"It is not your doing your duty, general, that fails to win my respect. It is that you have not the manliness to do it yourself, but must needs put it upon some one else."

Again the two pairs of eyes met and clashed. The victory was with the woman. The general lowered his to the ground.

"You may go," he said.

As soon as she was gone he went to a tent where there were writing materials and wrote a note, which he sealed and addressed. Giving it to the little captain, he directed him to send it, with the prisoner and the dispatches captured on her, to the officer whose name was on the envelope.

CHAPTER XIV.

AN UNWELCOME PRISONER.

It was 8 o'clock in the morning. Colonel Maynard pushed back the tent flap, intending to step outside and go to the mess tent for breakfast. The brightness of the morning seemed reflected in his countenance. His step was firm, his bearing full of youthful, manly vigor. He had been rapidly gaining the confidence of his officers and was coming to be admired and beloved by his men. All misgivings as to his fitness for his responsible position had melted away. Colonel Mark Maynard was the man most to be envied of those no older than himself in the Army of the Cumberland.

He had scarcely passed from his tent when, glancing down the road beside which his camp was located, his attention was arrested by an ambulance coming slowly along driven by a man in a soldier's blouse and smoking a short clay pipe. On either side rode a cavalryman. The colonel paused to watch the coming vehicle and its attendants. Had it not been guarded he would have supposed it to contain a sick soldier going to hospital. As it was, it must either hold an officer of high rank or a sick or wounded prisoner. Whatever it contained, there came to the man watching it an uncomfortable feeling that it was in some way a link between himself and misfortune. The bright, happy look of a moment before disappeared, to be replaced by a troubled expression, though he could not have given a reason for foreboding. When the ambulance stopped opposite his tent, he muttered with a knitted brow:

"What does this mean?"

One of the attendants dismounted, went to the door of the ambulance, opened it and handed out a woman, who descended to the ground with some difficulty, as though in a weakened condition. The two then came directly to where Colonel Maynard was standing.

The woman was attired in a striped calico dress. Her head and face were bare. The colonel knew at a glance that he had seen her before, but could not tell where. She walked slowly, for she seemed scarcely able to drag herself along, and he had time to study her features as she came on. The two stopped before him. The soldier saluted, and drawing an envelope from his belt handed it to Colonel Maynard. The colonel took it without looking at it. He was still studying the features of the woman.

"A communication from General ——, colonel," said the man who handed him the paper. As the soldier spoke Colonel Maynard recognized the woman he had met at Mrs. Fain's. His hand trembled as he grasped the envelope and tore it open.

HEADQUARTERS —— DIVISION,
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND,
IN THE FIELD, Sept. —, 1863.

Colonel Mark Maynard, Commanding the —th Cavalry Brigade:

COLONEL—I send you a woman who this morning was caught tampering with the telegraph line, and who has evidently been taking off our dispatches. Being in transit and about to move on this morning, I take the liberty to send her to you under guard, with the suggestion that you do with her as seems best to you. I have use for the limited number of men present for duty on my escort, and this is my apology for troubling you. Yours is the nearest command to which I can send her. I am very respectfully your obedient servant,

——,
Brigadier General.

Colonel Maynard read the missive over twice, slowly, without looking up. He had not read a dozen words before he knew that he held in his possession one whose life was forfeited as his own life had been forfeited to the Confederates a year before. His keeping his eyes on the paper was to gain time, to avoid speaking when his utterance was choked with a strange emotion. His thoughts were far away. He stood on the bank of the Tennessee river below Chattanooga. It was in the gray of the morning. He saw a skiff tied to the shore. He jumped down to seize it and found himself among a group of Confederate soldiers.

Personating a member of General Bragg's staff, he commanded them to row him across the river. They started to obey. As they left the shore suddenly a boat swung around Moccasin point. It was full of armed men. He was taken back to Chattanooga, tried and condemned to be hanged for a spy.

All this passed before his mind's eye as he stood pretending to study the communication before him, not this bare statement of it, but each detail, each feeling of hope, fear, despair, as they rapidly succeeded each other from the moment of his capture till his escape and safe return to the Union lines.

Looking up at last with an expression of commiseration which surprised the prisoner, he said:

"Madam, will you please accept my heartfelt sympathies?"

Miss Baggs, who had already recognized Colonel Maynard, simply bowed her head in acknowledgment without speaking, but fixing her large dark eyes upon his. When placed in a similar position, Maynard had met his enemy's glance with affected coolness in a vain hope of deception. Not so the woman before him. The time for deception had passed with her. She was a Charlotte Corday, knowing that the guillotine awaited her, a martyr in whose eyes gleamed the divine light of a willing sacrifice to a cause she believed to be sacred.

The colonel spoke again:

"Madam," he said, "it is my duty to report your case to my commanding officer for transmission to the headquarters of this army. There is a little house across the road. If you are able to go there, you will be more comfortable while we are awaiting the reply."

"As you like, colonel."

"Perhaps it would be better to use the ambulance."

"I can walk. I would prefer it."

"Will you accept my assistance?"

She took his offered arm, and the two walked slowly toward a farmhouse a few hundred yards distant. As the colonel passed a sentry he directed him to have the officer of the guard summoned and sent to him. On reaching the house and mounting the few steps that led up to the door, they were received by a farmer's wife and ushered into a small sitting room. Bowing to the prisoner, Colonel Maynard stepped outside to instruct the guard. It was not essential that he should hasten, but he did not feel equal to an interview.

After seeing a sentinel posted on each side of the house Maynard turned to go to his tent. He was drawn by some unaccountable instinct to look once more at the abode of his prisoner. She was gazing out at him with a pair of eyes melancholy, unresisting, full of resignation.

What fiend had suddenly thrown this beautiful woman, this queen of martyrs, into his keeping, with death staring her in the face, and he perhaps to inflict the penalty? Why, if he must suffer this turning of the tables by fate, could not the victim have been a man, some coarse creature who would die like a brute? And why had it not come upon him before love had introduced him to that instinctive delicacy, that gentleness, those finer heart impulses of woman?

"O God!" he murmured, "suppose—suppose she were—Laura!"

He could not bear to look and could not turn away. For a few moments the two gazed upon each other, while the woman's natural feminine discernment told her that she was pitied; told her something of what Maynard suffered; that her enemy was really her friend. She gave him a faint smile in recognition.

There was something in the smile that was even harder for him to endure than had she shed a tear. Hers was a winning smile, and her position was so desperate. She was so brave, so ready to sacrifice for her struggling people. She bore her trial with such gentleness, yet with such firmness.

She was a woman, and she must die.

He turned almost fiercely and strode back to his tent. Reaching it, he found the man who had brought the prisoner waiting for him. The soldier saluted and handed him another envelope.

"Why did you not give me this with the other?" asked Maynard, surprised.

"I handed it to you, colonel, but you did not see it."

Maynard stared at the man without making any reply. He had been preoccupied, deprived of his ordinary faculties. Opening the envelope, he took out a small bundle of papers, on the back of which was indorsed, "Intercepted dispatches found on the person of Elizabeth Baggs, captured Sept. —, 1863."

Without looking at their contents he dismissed the man who had brought them, and turning went into his tent.

It was noon before the courier sent to announce the capture of Miss Baggs rode up to Colonel Maynard's headquarters and handed him a dispatch. It was as Maynard feared. He was informed that in the present exigency the matter could not be given attention at general headquarters, but it was deemed important to deal summarily with spies, be they male or female. He was therefore ordered to convene a "drumhead" court martial, try the prisoner, and if found guilty execute the sentence, whatever it might be, without delay.

When Colonel Maynard read this order, every vestige of color left his face. He could not believe the evidence of his senses. Was it possible that he, Mark Maynard, once condemned to be executed for a spy, was called upon to superintend the trial and the execution which would doubtless follow of another for the same offense, and that other a woman? Yet there were the instructions duly signed "By order," and only one meaning could be attached. He held it listlessly in his hand for awhile and then handed it to his chief of staff.

"At what hour shall the court come together, colonel?"

"I presume at once. The order so directs, doesn't it?"

"How about the witnesses?"

"You will have to send to the source from which the prisoner came to us."

"In that event I will fix the hour for 8 o'clock this afternoon. The judge advocate will require a little time to prepare the charges and specifications."

"As you think best."

Colonel Maynard turned and went into his tent. Hours passed, and he did not come out. "The colonel is in trouble," said one. "They say he was once in the secret service himself," said another. "Then he knows how it is to be in such a fix as the woman up in that house." "He's been there." "It was at Chattanooga a year ago. They say he brought the news of Bragg's advance into Kentucky." "Well, if he has to execute a sentence of death on a spy, and that spy a woman, I wouldn't be in his boots for the shoulder straps of a major general."

And so the comments went on while the colonel kept his tent and Miss Baggs peered dreamily out of the window, watched by guards.

CHAPTER XV.

TRIED.

When Corporal Ratigan left Miss Baggs with the general, to whom he had unwillingly conducted her, he was in such a condition of mind that he forgot all about his horse and started to walk toward his camp. When a cavalryman shows such evidence of absence of mind, it is a sure sign that he is in a condition bordering on insanity. Ratigan walked some distance before it occurred to him that he was pursuing an unusual means of locomotion; then he turned back to get his horse. When he arrived at the place from which he had departed, Miss Baggs had gone. Mounting, he rode to his own camp, and upon reaching there he first went directly to his tent; then, shunning his comrades, stole away to a wood and threw himself on his face in the shade of a large tree and gave himself up to grief.

"O Lord, O Lord," he moaned, "if they'd organized corps of forty women to be attached to each division of the army and the enemy, there'd be no more fightin for either cause. Each would fight the other about the women and the cause would hev to take care of itself."

"Corporal Ratigan!"

The corporal put his hands to his ears and groaned.

"Corporal Ratigan, I say."

Still the corporal would not hear. He knew that some one was approaching, for whether he would or not he could not help hearing his name called, each time more distinctly. Presently a soldier stood looking down at him.

"Corporal Ratigan," he said, "yer wanted at the headquarters of Colonel Maynard, commanding the —th brigade."

"What's that for?" asked the corporal without changing his position.

"Witness for court martial."

Why will people ask questions explanatory of disagreeable events or misfortunes, the answers to which they know well enough already? And why, when the information comes, will they deny its truth?

"If ye say that again, Conover, Oi'll break every bone in yer body."

"What's the mather wid ye, corporal?"

Ratigan by this time had got up from the ground, where he was lying, and approached his tormentor.

"Don't ask me, Conover, me boy."

"Why, Rats, yer lookin as if ye were goin to be tried yerself."

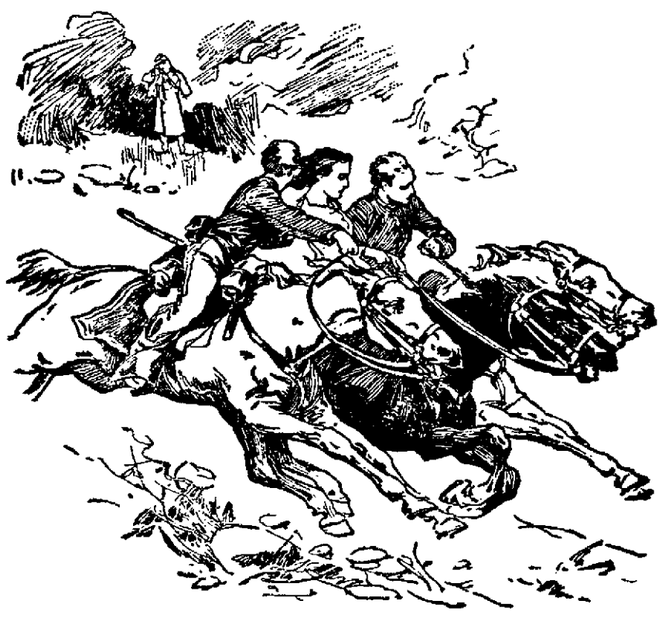
"Tried? Oi'm to suffer on the rack as one of me ancesters did once in the old Tower in Lunnon."

"How's that?"

"Oh, don't ask me, don't ask me. Oi can niver endure this trial. Oi'll doi, Oi'll doi."

"Come, brace yerself, me boy. Yer in no condition to be goin before a court. What is it all anyway?"

"What is it all? A woman to be tried for her life. And I caught her. Oi'm to bear witness against her. O God, if they'd let me off by tyin me up by the thumbs, buckin and gaggin, carryin a log on me shoulders, drummed out of camp with shaved head and feathers behind me ears. O Lord, O Lord, Oi'll doi, Oi'll doi!"



"ON, ON!" HE SAID.

The corporal mounted his horse and was soon jogging along at a snail's pace toward Colonel Maynard's headquarters. There he was directed to where the court was sitting.

"Corporal Ratigan, you're late," said the president sternly.

The corporal saluted, but said nothing. He was directed to wait till some preliminaries had been disposed of, and he took position in a corner. It needed all the strength of which he was possessed to maintain himself on his legs, and he tried to keep his eyes from looking about the courtroom. He feared that if they rested on the prisoner, even for a moment, he would sink down on the floor, a heap of blue uniform and boots. Nevertheless the eyes will not always be controlled. Despite his efforts, Ratigan's gave involuntary glances here and there until suddenly they rested on the object they were expected to avoid, sitting opposite, surrounded by guards, pale, but self possessed, and a pair of glorious eyes looking at him with such sympathy and encouragement that the poor man felt as if the windows of heaven had been opened and an angel was looking out to give him strength. Once his eyes were riveted on hers there was no getting them away until he was suddenly aroused by a voice.

"Corporal Ratigan!"

Mechanically he staggered to a place designated as a witness stand, and holding on to the back of a chair steadied himself to give his testimony.

"State how you first saw the prisoner tampering with the telegraph line on yesterday morning, Sept. —," said the judge advocate, an officer very tall, very slender and very serious looking.

"Oi didn't see her at all."

"What?"

"It was too dark to see anything."

"Well, state what you did see."

"I only thought I saw something."

"Come, come," said the president sternly, "we have no time to waste. Tell the story of the capture."

Thus commanded, the corporal braced himself to give the desired account.

"Oi was ridin to camp—after havin posted the relief, and comin along the road—it was the road Oi was comin along. Oi—Oi—colonel, it was so dark none of ye could have seen yer hand before yer face." The corporal stopped and gave evidence of sinking on the floor.

"Well, go on."

"There was somethin black in the road or by the side of it. Oi stopped to listen. Then Oi thought some one might be tamperin with the line—mind ye, Oi only thought it—and Oi called on whoiver it was to surrender. Then Oi heard a 'get up,' and whativer it was dashed off. Oi followed it as fast as iver Oi could, callin on 'em to stop and firin me Colt. Divil a bit did any one stop."

The corporal paused again. It looked as if he were not going to get any further.

"Go on, my man."

"Well, then we came to the camp of General ——'s division, and I was halted by the guards, while what Oi had seen got ahead. So Oi lost sight of it entirely."

"Proceed."

"Well, wasn't it the fault of the guards stoppin me and lettin the other go on, and no fault of mine?"

"Go on."

"What's the use of goin on? Oi lost sight of what was tamperin with the wires."

"But you overtook it."

"How can Oi swear it was the same?"

There was a smile on the faces of those present. The questioner seemed puzzled at the corporal's device to avoid testifying against the prisoner.

"Did you not ride on and overtake what you had seen?"

"Divil a bit."

"I know better. You went on and found something in the road. What did you find?"

"Oi didn't find what Oi'd seen."

"What had you seen?"

"Didn't Oi tell ye it was so dark that Oi couldn't see anything?"

"That won't do, corporal. You certainly followed something. Now, on coming up with it, what did you find it to be?"

"It wasn't what Oi followed. That, whativer it was, had gone out with the mornin light. Oi reckon it was something ghostly."

"Nonsense. Did you not find the prisoner lying in the grass?"

"Oi did," replied the witness, as if his heart would break, and he again showed signs of collapse.

"And you had reason to believe it was the person driving the buggy you followed?"

"Oi didn't see any buggy. It was so dark"—

"Well"—impatiently—"the person driving whatever it was you saw."

"How could Oi know that?"

"It was natural to infer that, there being a horse and buggy near, the prisoner had been driving it."

"There was no buggy."

"Well, the pieces."

"Now Oi would ask the court," said Ratigan, steadying himself to impress the members with the probability of his position, "if the person or whativer it was Oi saw tamperin with the wire moightent have turned off on another road and Oi suddenly lighted on this one?"

"That'll do, corporal. You may step out and give the next witness your place."

The next witness was an officer from the camp to which the prisoner had first been taken after her capture. He testified that upon a proposition to search her she had voluntarily produced the dispatches, which were shown to him in court, and he identified them as the same as those she had given up.

A reading of these dispatches was called for, and they were read.

In addition to those Miss Baggs deciphered when at the Fain plantation were two others, which were as follows:

CRAWFISH SPRINGS, Ga., Sept. 14, 1863.

Mobile Burton you when on has from other bob from re-enforced Quadroon count us that to wet applause will can your undoubtedly century points orange Benjamin and been coming we join telegraphs.

Pinned to this telegram was a paper bearing an attempt at explanation in the prisoner's handwriting:

To Burton (probably Burnside)
on your coming
can we count
when can we count on your coming?
Applause (some person, probably the signer) telegraphs
been re-enforced from
some one telegraphs that Quadroon (probably Bragg) has been re-enforced from other points.

WASHINGTON, Sept. —, 1863.

Potts ready we result condition us if separated goes Jack all badly rapidly attack scattered the twentieth and doodle D shall but I in the but well plaster Arabia are up should present dread the concentrated jet be by should our enemy closing we to.

There was no attempted explanation with this telegram. Either the prisoner had made no headway with it, or she had not sufficient time, probably both, though it was more difficult to decipher than any of the others.

These telegrams had been sent to general headquarters and an interpretation of them furnished, which was read to the court:

CRAWFISH SPRINGS, Ga., Sept. 14, 1863.

To Burnside:

Hallock telegraphs that you will join us. When can we count on your coming? Bragg has undoubtedly been re-enforced from Virginia and other points. ROSECRANS.

CRAWFISH SPRINGS, Ga., Sept. 14, 1863.

To the Secretary of War:

All goes well. We are badly separated, but closing up rapidly. If the enemy should attack us in our present scattered condition, I should dread the result. But by the present 20th we shall be concentrated and ready. D.

The reading of these dispatches produced an impression on the court very unfavorable to the prisoner. She had held the very life of the army in her hands. Had she got through the lines with these two ciphers and their interpretations she would have supplied the enemy with such information as would put an end to all uncertainty and insure an attack on the Army of the Cumberland before it could be concentrated or supported by other troops. This would have resulted in its annihilation.

There was really no defense to make, and the defending counsel simply placed his client on the mercy of the court, hoping that, being a woman, death might not be the penalty. The room was cleared and the verdict considered. The court were not long in convicting the accused of being a spy and amenable to the treatment of spies, but as to the punishment there was a great diversity of opinion. Some thought that imprisonment in a northern penitentiary would be a sufficient atonement. There were those who argued that this would not have any effect to deter others from similar acts at a time when the army was in so critical a situation. Then the importance of the dispatches Miss Baggs was attempting to deliver to the enemy, the fact that their delivery would have given any general prompt to take advantage of an army's weakness an opportunity to destroy the Army of the Cumberland, acted seriously upon those who were disposed toward clemency. Some members of the court argued that the prisoner had acted as a man and must take the consequences, the same as if she were a man. There was none but knew that in this view of the case she would be immediately hanged. The disputants soon ranged themselves on opposite sides, the one in favor of an extreme course, the other of a life imprisonment. But the critical position of the army and the enormity of the offense finally won over the latter, and the case was compromised by the convicted woman being sentenced to be shot at sunrise the next morning. The verdict and sentence were approved within two hours of the finding, and Colonel Mark Maynard was ordered to see that the sentence was duly carried out.

CHAPTER XVI.

"YOU SHALL NOT DIE."

Scarcely had the court martial brought in a verdict when an order came to Colonel Maynard to move his brigade across the Chickamauga creek by way of Dyers' bridge, to be ready early the following day to make a reconnoissance beyond the Pigeon mountains. He ordered an ambulance for his prisoner to ride in, since he had no option but to take her with him. The distance to be traversed was but a few miles, and although it was nearly sunset before the command broke camp it was barely dark when the tents were pitched in the new situation. Luckily a house was found for the reception of the prisoner, and the headquarters of the colonel commanding were established near it.

As soon as Maynard's tent was pitched he went inside and shut himself up from every one. The matter of the life in his keeping, his desire to save his prisoner, the impossibility of his doing so except by betraying his trust and conniving at her escape, were weighing terribly upon him. A desperate struggle between his duty as an officer and his repulsion at carrying out a sentence upon a woman which had once been passed upon himself was driving him well nigh distracted. One thing was certain—he could not save Miss Baggs without sacrificing himself. He was ready to sacrifice himself if he could do so honorably. He might even consider the matter of doing that which he had no right to do, but since the devil may care days of his scouting a new world had opened to him, which made the struggle more complicated than it would then have been. He had a wife whom he loved devotedly, and any obloquy he might take upon himself must be shared by her and his son. He knew that if he could conceive it to be his duty, or if he could make up his mind without the approval of his conscience to connive at the prisoner's escape, he would have a fair chance of success. He was charged with the execution, and this would give him power over her person. On the other hand, such a violation of trust was too horrible even for consideration, and if he did not so regard it the penalty he must suffer—disgrace, if not death—would well nigh kill his wife. For a long while he revolved these considerations in his mind and at last came to a decision. He would suffer the torture of carrying out the sentence. He would do his duty to his country, his wife and his son.

He had scarcely arrived at this decision when a message came from the prisoner asking to see him.

The racking of his whole nature, which had been partially allayed by his decision, came back to him with the summons. He dreaded an interview. He felt that the resolution he had formed was of too little inherent strength to warrant placing himself under so great a temptation. But his memory took him back to the jail in which he had been confined on the eve of his own intended execution at Chattanooga, and he thought how he would have regarded any one who would refuse him such a request at such a time. He got up and walked over to the house where the prisoner was confined.

He paused a few moments before entering, in order to collect himself, then walked slowly up the steps. The guard stood at attention and brought his piece to a "present," but Maynard did not see him, did not return his salute. He opened the door, entered the house and in a few minutes was in a room in which the prisoner was confined. She was standing by a window. As he entered she turned and stood with her hands hanging clasped before her, her sorrowful eyes fixed steadily upon him.

"Colonel Maynard," she said, "I have sent for you to ask you to deliver my last messages. I once met you in the house of one who is dear to you. There I received shelter from the storm which raged without, but which was nothing to me beside another evil that threatened me. I was sore pressed and in great danger of capture. The women in that house—an elderly lady, a young girl who visited there and your wife—took me in at a great risk to themselves. Your wife certainly had much at stake, for your honor might be involved. I have sent for you now to ask you to say to them that I have treasured their remembrance and their kindness to me."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

On to Him.

Mrs. Stryver—We had a most enjoyable time at Mrs. Hunter's pink tea. Count Tedout was there and kept us mystified for an hour with his tricks with the cards.

Mr. Stryver (dryly)—He kept us mystified with 'em for three months at the club, but we're on to him now.—New York World.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BOWSER FOR HEALTH

HE BRINGS HOME A BALLOON FOR MRS. B. TO PRACTICE ON.

Exercise, Says Bowser, Is the Most Necessary Thing to Save Her From an Early Grave—Thereupon He Starts In to Show What Can Be Done.

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"Mrs. Bowser," said Mr. Bowser after dinner the other evening, "I have been puzzling over your case for some time, and I believe I have at last struck the keynote."

"My case? What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why, your being all run down in flesh, despondent of mind, not able to sleep nights and so on."

"But I have not lost an ounce of flesh and am not despondent or troubled with insomnia!" she protested in great surprise.

"Mrs. Bowser, the loving eye of a husband cannot be deceived. The change has come so gradual that you have not felt it, but I have been worried for weeks. I have found the remedy, however, and I have faith that it will build you right up."

"What is your remedy?"

He went out into the hall and returned with a paper box. On opening the box a toy balloon floated to the ceiling.

"You have heard of parlor athletics, I suppose?" he queried. "What you need is parlor athletics. You want expansion of the chest, shoulder exercise, muscular development of the limbs. You get it all by knocking this balloon about. I will exercise with you, although I do not actually need it. You will now get up and punch the balloon."

"I do not think I need any exercise of the kind," she quietly observed.

"But you certainly do. If you run down hill for another month, you will be booked for the graveyard."

"I cannot believe that chasing around the room after a balloon is going to help anybody's health. Mr. Bowser, I wish you would drop all these queer notions."

"Queer notions!" he shouted as he turned on her. "Because I see you galloping to the grave and want to save you it's a queer notion, is it?"

"It is very good and kind of you, Mr. Bowser, to be so concerned about my health, but I assure you that I am feeling perfectly well and do not need any such exercise."

"That's you to a dot! Always opposed to anything I suggest! Mrs. Bowser, if you want to be a mule and go to the grave, I've nothing more to say! Here are life, health, strength and happiness, but you refuse them. Don't blame me when too late!"

"I shan't, and if I were you I wouldn't go prancing around after that ball and beat yourself up."

"Of course not! Because you can't live a month you don't want me to! Mrs. Bowser, I will now give you a practical illustration of the health giving qualities of parlor calisthenics."

"I wish you wouldn't!" she said as he removed coat, vest and collar and dropped his suspenders off his shoulders.

"But I will! A half an hour of this is better than half a dozen prescriptions."

"Then you mustn't blame me."

"Blame you for what? Blame you because I'm going to work off this dullness and feel as if I could lift a ton? Now you

"WATCH THAT BALL!"

watch my smoke! There is a touch of neuralgia in my left shoulder. I shoot out my left hand—thus—follow it with my right—left again—expand my lungs—left—right—see the play of the muscles? It's the most beautiful exercise in the world. I already feel as if I had taken a drink of wine."

"Well, don't smash anything."

"Smash nothing! By striking the ball you work every muscle in the back and shoulders. By following it up you bring into play every muscle of"—

In dodging around the center table Mr. Bowser struck a chair and went down and rolled over on his back.

"That is a part of the exercise, I suppose?" queried Mrs. Bowser from the corner to which she had retreated.

"It is, or it is not," replied Mr. Bowser as he slowly got up. "That is what is called a stage fall, and the idea is to make the figure more supple. You needn't be surprised if I fall several times like that."

"Won't you please stop? See how you are shaking the chandelier and everything else in the room. The people next door will think we are having a war dance in here"

"The people next door can think what they please. I don't propose to go into quick consumption to accommodate the people next door. Watch that ball! See there! And there! And there! Mrs. Bowser, if you want robust health, if you want to feel"—

Mr. Bowser accomplished two things at once—he missed the ball and struck the chandelier and knocked off two globes, and in springing back he struck the big family rocking chair and went clean over it and lay in a heap on the floor. Mrs. Bowser gathered up the shattered globes, carried the balloon to the window and sent it sailing into the night and then advanced to Mr. Bowser, who lay on his back glaring at the ceiling, and said:

"That was another stage fall, I suppose, and your figure certainly appears more supple!"

Mr. Bowser turned over, got up with a painful effort, and after feeling of his neck to see if it was broken he hoarsely exclaimed:

"If you want to kill me, why don't you do it with bullet or poison?"

"Why, Mr. Bowser, but what can you mean?"

"Never you mind! I understand! Should you wish to go home to your mother until our lawyers can arrange matters, let me know in the morning! You may also give me your idea as to alimony! Good night, Mrs. Bowser, good night! I would suggest that you resume your maiden name, and I trust you may have better success in killing your next husband!"

SOT AND UNSOT.

There Is a Sotness That Pays, and Also One That Doesn't.

The young man had lost his right leg, and after we had talked a bit I asked him how the accident had occurred.

"Dad was sot," he replied.

"You mean your father was obstinate about something"

"Yaas, dad was sot. Mam she was sot, too, but not so much as dad."

"What were they sot about?"

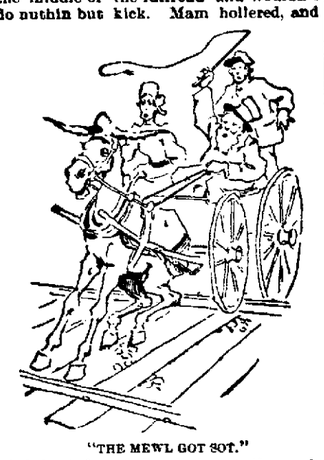
"We was comin to town with the mewl and cart. When we got to the railroad, I says to dad, 'Better wait fur the bullgine to whoof along.' Dad looked at the railroad fur a minit and says to me, 'Durn the bullgine—drive on!'"

"Was there a train coming?"

"Fur shore. Mam took snuff and said mebbe we'd better wait, but dad took a chaw of terbacker and yelled at the mewl. I held back, but dad was sot, and we went ahead."

"And what happened?"

"Then the mewl got sot. Got right on the middle of the railroad and wouldn't do nuthin but kick. Mam hollered, and



"THE MEWL GOT SOT."

dad hooted, and I yelled, but the pesky critter wouldn't budge. I says to dad that we'd better git out, but he yells back that no railroad could put him on his back. Mam kinder wanted to git out and kinder wanted to stick to dad, and purty soon"—

"The train hit you?"

"Fur shore. Dad was still sot, but his sotness was unsot in a jiffy. Mewl, cart, dad, mam and me sailed over into a melon patch. It killed mam dead, cut off my leg, smashed the mewl to nuthin, and dad died in two hours."

"Did he say anything before he died?" I asked.

"Just a few words. He hooted a hoot and said he'd bet his hind buttons that we'd throwed the train off the track and tore up a mile of rails, and he died thinkin we had the best of it."

"It was a sad accident."

"Yes, sorter sad, but I'm a-tellin you, stranger, that thar's sotness that pays and sotness that don't pay, and a man orter know which from t'other. Dad could move a mewl all right by his sotness, but when he tackled a bullgine and seven kyars he was bluffin up the wrong tree, and mam orter knowed he was and held him in!"

A Vessel Stuck In the Ice.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb, 13.—The big American line steamship Southwark, which left Liverpool, Jan. 30, and was the only vessel that spoke to La Gascogne at sea, during the 12 days out, is stuck in the ice in the Delaware, a few miles below Chester. She has 300 steerage and 25 cabin passengers on board, besides miscellaneous cargo.

The Brooklyn Strike Over.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 13.—As a result of a conference between President Lewis and the board of directors of the Brooklyn City railroad and ex-Assemblyman John Graham and Police Justice Tighe, the trolley strike in Brooklyn, which was begun Jan. 14 last, will be called off. The men will be taken back as vacancies occur.

The Weather.

Snow flurries followed by fair; northwest winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Governor Morton signed the power of removal bill at Albany.

The president has signed the act establishing a national military park at Gettysburg.

A homeless woman, refused admittance to two hospitals in New York, gave birth to a child in a stable.

The big hotel at Brown's Mills in the Pines, N. J., has been entirely destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $150,000.

Survivors of the wrecked steamship Clenfuegos arrived at New York and told the story of the loss of the vessel in the Bahamas.

The detail of First Lieutenant Philip P. Powell, Ninth calvary, as military instructor at Grove City College, Pa., has been revoked.

Reception Given by Ohioans.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—A charming farewell reception was given at the Shoreham, from 4 to 6 o'clock, by Representative and Mrs. White, of Ohio.

Bought by a British Syndicate.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—The Elgin National Watch company of Elgin, Ills., and the Waltham Watch company of Waltham, Mass., will in the near future be consolidated and pass into the possession of a British syndicate. The valuation of the two properties is $16,000,000, of which amount $9,000,000 goes to the credit of the Elgin company and $7,000,000 to the Waltham concern

A Mysterious Shooting Affray.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 13.—R. F. Craig, trustee of this county, and A. Wamble, a former employe of the office, engaged in a shooting affray in a room of the Russell house in this city. No witnesses. Wamble is fatally wounded and Craig dangerously hurt. Neither men are in condition to make a statement. No reason for the shooting known.

Blown Out to Sea.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The pilotboat James Stafford was blown out to sea last Thursday while acting as station boat, outside the bar, and has not been heard from since. Some anxiety is felt for her safety. Her complement of men consisted of Pilot Gus Peterson, Boatkeeper Oscar Johnson and a crew of six men, including the cook.

Is It Fate?

Did you ever stop and think how our lives are affected by some seemingly trifling circumstance? It is amusing to think what might have occurred but for some more or less trifling circumstance. If the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter, the whole face of the earth would have been different. It is said that a glass of wine too much changed the course of French history; many persons who have carelessly picked up a piece of literature on Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer have been cured of what they considered an incurable disease by its use. O. S. Ohambers, Atlanta, Ill., was a sufferer from nervous prostration. A friend, who had knowledge of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, gave him a small sample. Its use stirred up new hope in his mind—he used two full bottles and was cured. Fate directed this wonderful medicine to his notice. Your fate may be urging your attention to the same remedy, if you are troubled with nervous prostration, spasms, fits, sleeplessness, mental depression, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister, Z. T. Baltzly and F. E. Seaman, and all druggists.

Warning to Young Men.

How many young men bankrupt their constitutions, squander their vitality and ruin their health by pernicious practices generally contracted through ignorance. Nervous exhaustion, debility, dullness of mental faculties, impaired memory, low spirits, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity, and a thousand and one are the derangements of mind and body which result from such indiscretions. Epilepsy, paralysis, softening of the brain and dread insanity are not unfrequently the result of unnatural habits contracted in youth through ignorance of their destructive character, and persisted in until the constitution is wrecked. Such unfortunates are surely entitled to the tender sympathy, the noblest efforts and the best skill of the medical profession. To reach, reclaim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen who, having had a vast experience in the cure of the class of maladies herein hinted it, have prepared a comprehensive, scientific treatise, written in plain but chaste language on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of 663 main street, Buffalo, N. Y, will on receipt of this notice enclosed with ten cents (for postage) mail, secure from observation, in plain, sealed envelope, a copy of this useful work, which should be read not only by every young man in the land, but also by every parent, guardian and teacher having care of the young.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Gambling Without Limit.

"O, George!" she exclaimed, as they gazed seaward. "There seems to be no limit to old ocean's broad expanse, and the waves, how they gamble along the shore." "The waves are very foolish, dear." "How, foolish? "To gamble where there is no limit." But not half so foolish as are thousands who dying with consumption are staking their last chance on this or that remedy which has never yet been known to cure, and refusing to try that which certainly brings them back to life and health—Dr. Price's Golden Medical Discovery. In the earlier stages of this terrible disease it is a positive cure, while even in the last stages it gives great relief and prolongs life. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering coughs, asthama and kindred ailments, it is a most positive remedy.

Rheumatism Cured in aDay.

Mystic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists, Massillon.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

The experience of Geo. A. Apgar, of German Valley, N. J, is well worth remembering. He was troubled with chronic diarrhœa and doctored for five months and was treated by four different doctors without benefit. He then began using Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, of which one small bottle effected a complete cure. It is for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon February 12:

LADIES.

Griggs, Miss Kate	Phillips, Mrs. R. H.
Marks, Mrs. John	White, Mrs. John

MEN.

Adams, Wm.	McCurdy, W. D.
Conrad, Peter	Stoody, J. W.
Baughman Distributing Agency,	Tracy, P. R.
Wood, James	Galatine, Valentine
Zerkel, Jonathan	Gold, S.
	Hurd, S.
	Moser, Harry, (2)

FOREIGN:

James Blair.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

On account of the poultry and pet stock exhibition at Medina, O., February 21st, 22nd and 23rd, the O., L. & W. railway will sell round trip excursion tickets on the above dates, good to return until February 23rd.

Do you follow the want columns daily?

Ten days loss of time on account of sickness and a doctor bill to pay, is anything but pleasant for a man of a family to contemplate, whether he is a laborer, mechanic, merchant or publisher. Jas O. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas, was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack. He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with considerable success, I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack I am satisfied would have bee equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy. It should be borne in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectually give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

SORE THROAT, Tonsilitis, Diphtheria

We claim Tonsiline cures them.

We back our claims with convincing proof. The cures effected by Tonsiline are numbered by the thousands, many of them very remarkable.

A prominent Alliance minister praises Tonsiline for curing him of a severe case of chronic Sore Throat of 7 years standing:

ALLIANCE, O., Dec. 20, '94.

THE TONSILINE CO:—

I take pleasure in stating that less than one bottle of your Tonsiline has cured me of a chronic Sore Throat, which has greatly troubled me for about seven years; at times almost paralyzing my organs of speech while preaching the gospel and while engaged in private conversation.

I cheerfully recommend it to my brethren in the ministry and to all others who may need an infallible remedy for throat troubles.

Yours, Very Respectfully,
O. D. JEFFRIES,
Pastor Presbyterian Church.

All druggists, 25 and 50 cents.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Trust Those who Have Tried

Catarrh caused hoarseness and difficulty in speaking. I also to a great extend lost hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at law, Monmouth, Ill.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and have received great benefit. I believe it a safe and certain cure. Very pleasant to take.—Wm. Frazer, Rochester, N. Y. Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

A Miraculous Cure.

TOLEDO, O., July 1, 1894.

The Bayer Med. Co., Toledo, Ohio.

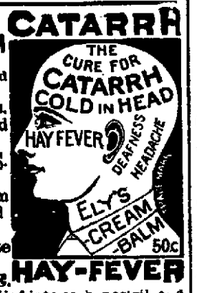
Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a troublesome cough for over three weeks weeks, and used every cough remedy known without obtaining relief. I bought a bottle of your Dr. Bayer's German Cough Syrup, and three doses were sufficient to cure me entirely. I declare it the best Cough and Cold Remedy in the world. Yours,

ALFRED M. WALDROON,
Engineer of the Manual Training School.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflamation. HEALS THE SORES. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

MONEY LOANED.

Local Representatives Wanted.

Our system affords an opportunity to borrow on either personal or real estate security. The plan is superior to Building and Loan Associations. The amount borrowed may be returned in monthly payments without bonus, with interest at 5 per cent. per annum. It affords absolute security to investors, with a reasonable guarantee of an annual dividend to investors of from 8 to 10 per cent.

We desire to secure the services of energetic representative men in every community to act as Local Secretaries. The position will be sufficiently remunerative to amply compensate for services. If you possess the above qualifications, write for particulars. Full information regarding our system of making loans as well as investments and agencies, will be furnished by addressing S. S. Robertson, President, 1122 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Rheumatism Can be Cured

in but one way. The seat of the disease must be attacked; the root of the evil removed. Liniments can never cure it; so-called "blood purifiers" only bring disappointment. There is but one successful remedy, and that is

Elixir Rheumatique

HOW'S THIS? We guarantee ELIXIR RHEUMATIQUE to relieve the worst cases of Rheumatism in 24 hours and to cure it in a reasonable time.

LA VILLE LABORATORY CO.

If your druggist does not keep ELIXIR RHEUMATIQUE, write to La Ville Laboratory Co. Springfield, Ohio, for full particulars. If you mention this paper and send the names of 3 rheumatics, "Womankind," a handsome 32 page paper, will be sent you three months free.

It Will Cure You.

Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary,
carrying good news of relief from pain.

Allcock's
Porous Plaster

stands at the head of all remedies for congestion in the chest, the first result of taking cold, and for all lameness and stiffness of joints or muscles.

"Just as Good as Allcock's," Not at all. No imitation approaches the genuine.

Allcock's Corn Shields,
Allcock's Bunion Shields,
Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

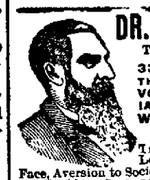
Brandreth's Pills
are free from injurious substances. They give universal satisfaction.

Legal Notice.

Nancy Kilgore, residing at the city of Hastings, in the state of Nebraska, and Maria Lerch, residing in the city of Columbus, in the state of Ohio, and Joseph M. Porter, residing in the city of San Francisco, in the state of California, interested in the estate of Richard R. Porter deceased, late of Stark County, Ohio, as heirs, will take notice that I have presented to the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio for allowance to me against said estate, a certain claim of Four Hundred Dollars ($400) with interest from the 29th day of July, 1889 due and owing to me.

The consideration of said claim is the conveyance and transfer to said Richard R. Porter on the 29th day of July, 1889, of all my right, interest and estate, as heir, in and to the estate of Keziah Porter deceased, both real and personal, and that the testimony concerning the said claim will be heard by said court on the 25th day of February, 1895, at 10 o'clock.

CHARLES F PORTER.
Administrator of the estate of Richard R. Porter



DR. SPINNEY & CO.

The Old Reliable Specialists.

33 YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN THE TREATMENT OF NERVOUS, CHRONIC AND SPECIAL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

YOUNG MEN

Troubled with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Organic Weakness, Kidney and Bladder affections, or any form of Special Disease, can here find a safe and speedy cure. **CHARGES REASONABLE**, especially to the poor.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES cured without mercury or injurious drugs, and all chronic ailments of the Nose, Throat, Bones, Mucous patches in the Mouth, Blotches, Warty Growths, Varicocele, Ulcers and Painful Swellings. Piles, Fistula and Rectal Ulcers cured without pain.

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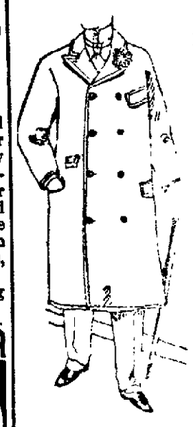

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